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THE LIFE OF
MRS. GODOLPHIN
BY JOHN EVELYN
OF WOOTTON ESQ.

EDITED BY
EDWARD WILLIAM HARCOURT
of NUNEHAM PARK
OXON GT.



Jas. Ross



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JOHN EVELYN'S LIFE OF
MRS. GODOLPHIN



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Engraved by W. Humphreys

Mrs Godolphin

From an Original Painting in the Collection at Woodton

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MRS. GODOLPHIN

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New edition

Edited by EDWARD WILLIAM HARCOURT

of NUNEHAM PARK

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LONDON:

SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON, SEARLE, & RIVINGTON.

1888.

TO THE
MEMBERS OF THE



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G6E
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Preface.

MY grandfather, who was a great-great-grandson of John Evelyn, inherited from his distinguished ancestor the manuscript of a life of Mrs. Godolphin.

In the year 1847 he entrusted this precious document to Samuel Wilberforce, then Bishop of Oxford, for publication.

Forty years have now elapsed since that time, and I have been advised that it would be desirable
to

to present a fresh edition of the work to the public.

A valued friend has assured me that, within his knowledge, many daughters of England have been assisted, by the reading of this life, to "walk through the fiery furnace and feel no hurt," and to "maintain a simple unaffected purity of faith," even in the midst of some of the more difficult paths of life.

Such then is the call to which I respond.

It would be ill-judged in me to load this book with a long preface, provided as it already is with so apt an introduction by Bishop Wilberforce. The small alterations I have adventured have been simply in the direction of a stricter adherence

adherence to the text, and the additions * which I have made to Mr. Holmes' notes are but slight.

My chief concern is to perpetuate the memory of Mistress Blagge, whom Evelyn did so "infinitely esteem for her many and extraordinary virtues," and of whom he has given us so perfect a biography.

The "extraordinary virtues" of Mrs. Godolphin are, in their several measures, equally attainable by all, whether they inhabit a palace or a cottage. Each and every one has it in her power to shed, in her degree, the same radiant light, which, as our Author shows us,

* These are distinguished by inverted brackets.

was cast by "this unspotted virgin,
"this loyal wife, this sincere friend,
"this consummate Christian," and
which is capable of so brightly
illuminating the dull atmosphere
of a heedless world.

E. W. HARCOURT,

Nuneham Park, Oxon,

May, 1887.

DEDICATION

BY

SAMUEL WILBERFORCE

1847

To His Grace

E D W A R D,

Lord Archbishop of York, Lord High
Almoner, &c.

MY LORD ARCHBISHOP,



OUR Grace will, I trust,
allow me to inscribe the
following pages to you.

Your unmerited kindness, shown
to me on many other occasions, en-
trusted them to me for publication;
and I well know that whilst your
Grace has felt that the light of such
an example as they exhibit ought not
to be concealed, you rejoice to know
that

that you have lived to see a British Court which in purity of morals and domestic virtue affords the most blessed contrast to those evil days through which Margaret Godolphin was enabled to live in the brightness of a godly purity, and to die in peace.

I have the honour to be,

Your Grace's obliged and affectionate

S. OXON :

Cuddesdon Palace,

Feb. 1847.



Introduction.



THE following Memoir was drawn up by the accomplished John Evelyn, of Wootton, and intended by him for publication; but it never received his final corrections. In a manuscript paper of memoranda left at Wootton in Mr. Evelyn's hand-writing, its title occurs in a list of "Things I would write out faire and reform if I had the leisure." In his family, the MS. has remained until the present time, having passed into the hands of Mr.

Evelyn's

Evelyn's great - great - grandson,* His Grace the Honourable Edward Harcourt, Lord Archbishop of York, by whom it has been entrusted for publication to the care of the present Editor. The MS. which is written with extraordinary care and neatness, and apparently in Mr. Evelyn's own hand-writing, has been printed almost as it stands. The original spelling, which is not uniform throughout the volume, has been preserved wherever its strangeness did not throw some obscurity over the meaning of the passage. A few words which here and there were needful to complete the sense have been conjecturally inserted, but always in brackets.

* See Table V. p. 293.

The text is illustrated by two genealogical tables, a short sketch of the life of Sir George Blagge, and a valuable body of illustrative notes, which the Editor owes to the accurate and well-furnished pen of John Holmes, Esq. of the British Museum, who has kindly contributed them to this volume.

From the genealogical table it will be seen, that Mrs. Godolphin sprang from an ancient and honourable house, and that her blood still flows in the veins of some of the most illustrious of the nobility of England. Her husband, who rose to the highest honours of the state, was early left a widower, and, surviving his wife thirty-four years, never remarried. He transmitted to Francis, their only child, the earldom of Godolphin. This
Francis,

Francis, 2nd Earl of Godolphin, married Henrietta Churchill, eldest daughter and co-heir of John Duke of Marlborough, to whom in her own right passed the dukedom of Marlborough. By the death without issue of William Godolphin, first, Viscount Rialton, and afterwards, Marquis of Blandford,—their only son who attained to manhood,—the honours of the house of Marlborough passed to the family of Spencer from the descendants of Margaret Godolphin. By the marriage of Mary the heiress of the 2nd Lord Godolphin to Thomas the 4th Duke of Leeds, her name and blood passed into the succession of that illustrious house.

But it was not for gentle descent or noble alliance that Margaret

garet Godolphin was the most remarkable or best deserves remembrance. Rather did she add distinction to an ancient line, and transmit to all her posterity that memory of her virtues and inheritance of good deeds without which titles and hereditary rank are but splendid contradictions and conspicuous blemishes.

Her lot was cast in the darkest age of England's morals; she lived in a court where flourished in their rankest luxuriance all the vice and littleness, which the envy of detractors without, has ever loved to impute—and at times, thank God, with such utter falsehood—to courts in general.

In the reign of Charles the Second, that revulsion of feeling which affects nations just as it
does

does individuals had plunged into dissipation all ranks on their escape from the narrow austerities and gloomy sourness of puritanism. The court, as was natural, shared to the full in these new excesses of an unrestrained indulgence; whilst many other influences led to its wider corruption. The foreign habits contracted in their banishment by the returning courtiers were ill suited to the natural gravity of English manners, and introduced at once a wide-spread licentiousness. The personal character, moreover of the King helped on the general corruption. Gay, popular, and witty, with a temper nothing could cross, and an affability nothing could repress, he was thoroughly sensual, selfish, and depraved—vice in him was made

made so attractive by the wit and gaiety with which it was tricked out, that its utmost grossness seemed for the time rather to win than to repulse beholders. Around the King clustered a band of congenial spirits, a galaxy of corruption, who spread the pollution upon every side. The names of Buckingham and Rochester, of Etheridge, Killigrew, and Sedley, still maintain a bad preeminence in the annals of English vice. As far as the common eye could reach there was little to resist the evil. The Duke of York, the next heir to the throne, a coldhearted libertine, shared the vices of the King, without the poor gloss of his social attractions. It was the day of England's deepest degradation, when in private life morality was a reproach,

proach, truth departed, and religion a jest; when in affairs of state French gold and foreign influence had corrupted and subdued the throned monarch, and England's King was daily losing what had been gained by the Protector of the Commonwealth.

It was a day of heartless merriment, upon which fell suddenly a night of blackness, which swallowed up its crew of godless revellers. A picture more deeply tragical than that thus simply sketched by Mr. Evelyn at the end, of Charles himself, can scarcely be conceived. "I can never forget the inexpressible luxury and prophaneness, gaming and all dissoluteness, and as it were total forgetfulness of God (it being Sunday evening) which this day
se'nnight

se'nnight I was witness of, the King sitting and toying with his concubines, Portsmouth, Cleaveland, and Mazarine, &c. a French boy singing love songs in that glorious gallery, whilst about 20 of the great courtiers and other dissolute persons were at Basset round a large table, a bank of at least 2000 in gold before them, upon which two gentlemen who were with me made reflexions with astonishment. Six days after was all in the dust."

Evelyn's Diary, Feb. 1684-5.

In the midst of such a general reign of wickedness, it is most refreshing to the wearied spirit to find by closer search some living witnesses for truth and holiness—

some

some who, through God's Grace, passed at His call their vexed days amongst the orgies of that crew, as untainted by its evils, as is the clear sunbeam by the corruption of a loathsome atmosphere. Such an one was Margaret Godolphin, whom neither the license of those evil days, nor the scandal and detraction with which they abounded, ever touched in spirit or in reputation. Verily she walked in the flames of "the fiery furnace and felt no hurt, neither did the smell of fire pass upon her."

In what strength she lived this life the following pages will declare. They will shew that ever by her side, conversing with her spirit through its living faith, there was a fourth form like unto the Son of God. And one thing for
our

our instruction and encouragement may here be specially noted: that in that day of reproach she was a true daughter of the Church of England. Puritanism did not contract her soul into moroseness; nor did she go to Rome to learn the habits of devotion. In the training of our own Church she found enough of God's teaching to instruct her soul; in its lessons she found a rule of holy self-denying obedience; in its prayers a practice of devotion; in its body a fellowship with saints; in its ordinances a true communion with her God and Saviour; which were able to maintain in simple, unaffected purity her faith at court, in dutiful, active love her married life; which sufficed to crown her hours of bitter anguish and untimely death with a joyful

joyful resignation and assured waiting for her crown.

Such is the sketch presented in these pages to the reader. May he in a better day learn in secret, for himself, those lessons of heavenly wisdom which adorned the life and glorified the death of Margaret Godolphin.





The Life of Mrs. Godolphin.

Vn Dieu  vn Amy.

TO THE LADY SYLVIUS.

Madam,



AM not vnmindfull of what your Ladyship lately suggested to me concerning that blessed Saint now in heaven. Doe you beleive I need be incited to preserve the memory of one whose Image is soe deeply printed in my heart? Butt you would have a more permanent Record of her perfections, and soe would I; not onely for the veneration wee beare her precious Ashes, butt for
the

The Life of

the good of those who, emulous of her vertues, would pursue the Instance of it, in this, or perhapps any age before it. 'Tis certaine the materialls I have by me would furnish one who were Master of a Stile becomeing soe admirable a Subject; and wish'd I have, a thousand tymes, the person in the world who knew her best, and most she loved, would give vs the picture his pencill could best delineat: if such an Artist as he is decline the vndertakeing, for fear that even with all his skill he should not reach the orriginall, how farr short am I like to fall, who cannot pretend to the meanest of his Talents. But as indignation (they say) sometymes creates a poem where there is no naturall disposition in the composer; soe a mighty obligation, a holy freindshipp, and your Ladyshipp's comãds, irresistibly prevaile with me rather to hazard the censure of my Imperfections, then to disobey you, or suffer those precious memories

mories to be lost which deserve consecration to Eternity : 'tis then the least and last service I can express to a dying freind for whome I should not have refused even to dye my selfe. Butt, Madam, you will not expect I should be soe exactly particular in the minuter circumstances of her birth and what past in her Infancy and more tender years, because I have sometimes told her pleasantly I would write her life; when God knowes I little thought of surviveing her whome often I have wished might be att the closeing of myne owne Eyes. I had not the honor of being acquainted with her till the last seaven years of her life. I say the little expectation I had of erecting to her a monument of this nature, made me not soe Industrious to Informe myselfe of what was past as I should have beene; for I am perswaded that from the begining something of exterordinary remarkeable was all along conspicuous in her; nor
was

was it possible that my admiration of her vertues, when I came to know her, should not have prompted me to enquire concerneing many particulars of her life before I knew her. Something I learned casually conversing with her, diverse things from the papers communicated to me since her decease, and from what your Ladyshipp has Informed me; from whome I might derive ample matter to furnish vpon this subject. Butt, as I said, it would become a steadier hand, and the penn of an Angells wing, to describe the life of a Saint who is now amongst those Illustrious orders. Butt, Madam, 'tis your peremptorye Coñmand, I should sett downe what I know; and, how diffident soever I ought to be of acquitting my selfe as I should, yett since 'tis hardly possible to say any thing soe indifferently butt must raise an Emulation in those that read or hear of it to Imitate her vertues, [I enter] vpon the adventure.

Where

Where this excellent Creature was borne, I have learned from you; when, from her selfe; namely, as I remember, on the Second of August, in the year 1652; a month and a year never to be forgotten by me without a mixture of different passions, for then had I born that Child whose early hopes you have often heard me deplore the loss of, nor doe I yett remember him without emotion.

'Tis not to informe your Ladyshipp of a thing you doe not know, butt for methods sake that I speake something of the family of this Lady, which was very honorable; her father was Collonell Thomas Blagge, a Gent. of an ancient Suffolke family, and a person of soe extraordinary witt and signall Loyalty, as not only made him esteemed by that blessed Martyr Charles the First, being made Groome of his Bedd Chamber, butt to
be

be intrusted with one of his principall Garrisons, namely that of Wallingford, dureing the late rebellion. How worthly he acquitted himselefe of that charge in that vnhappy warr is vpon another monumentall Record. Hee lived to see his Majestye who now raignes restored to his Kingdomes, and to dye in his favour. Mrs. Blagge his Lady (Mother to our Saint) was a woman soe eminent in all the vertues and perfections of her sex, that it were hard to say whether were superior her Beauty, Witt, or Piety; for, as I have heard from those who intimately knew her, she was in all these very like her daughter, and then I am sure there could nothing be added to render her a most admirable person. The iniquitye of the tymes had acquainted her with sorrow enough to have distracted her, being left butt in difficult circumstances, yett she lived to discharge all her husbands engagements that were very considerable

able, and to provide an honourable competency for noe less then 3 young daughters, whereof this was the youngest.

Itt was by this excellent mother that this rare child was as early instituted in the fear of God as she could speake: and as her exterordinary discernment soone advanced to a great and early sence of Religion, soe she brought her to be confirmed by the now Lord Bishopp of Ely, Doctor Gunning; who itt appeares was soe surprized att those early Graces he discovered in her, that he thought fitt she should be admitted to the holy Sacrament when she was hardly Eleaven years of Age: from that moment forwards, young and sprightfull as she was, she was observed to live with great circumspection, prescribing to herselfe a constant method of devotion, and certaine dayes of abstinence, that she might the better vacate to holy duties,

dutyes, and gaine that mastery over her appetite, which, with all other passions, she had strangely subdued to my often admiration. . Butt I should have told your Ladyshipp, though I remember not on what occasion, she went with the old Dutchess of Richmond into France, who consign'd her to the care of the late Countess of Guilford, Groome of the Stoole to the late Queen Mother, with whome she continued till her Majesty came into England: And this minds me of what I have heard, that being frequently tempted by that Bygott proselitesse to goe to Masse and be a papist, our young Saint would not only not be perswaded to it, but asserted her better faith with such readiness and constancy, (as according to the argument of that keen Religion) caused her to be rudely treated and menaced by the Countess; soe as she was become a Confessor, and almost a Martyr, before she was 7 years old. This passage

sage I have from her selfe, and she would relate it with pretty circumstances : but long staid she not in France ; when, being returned to her mother, she lived with her sometime in London, till, the raigneing pestilence of Sixty-five breakeing out, every body retireing into the Country, she accompanied her into Suffolke amongst her fathers Relations there, and past the Recess with soe much order and satisfaction, that with exterordinary regrett she was taken notice of to quitt it ; when being demanded by the then Dutchess of Yorke for a Maid of Honour, her Mother was prevailed with to place her little Daughter att Court. This was indeed a surprizeing change of Aire, and a perilous Climate for one soe very young as she, and scarcely yett attained to the twelvth year of her age : butt by how much more the danger soe much greater the virtue and discretion, which not only preserved her steady in that giddy Station,

The Life of

tion, but soe improv'd, that the example of this little Saint influenced not onely her honourable companions, butt some who were advanc'd in yeares before her, and of the most illustrious quality. What! shall I say, she like a young Apostless began to plant Religion in that barren Soyle? Arethusa pass'd thro' all those turbulent waters without soe much as the least staine or tincture in her Christall; with her Piety grew vp her Witt, which was soe sparkling, accompanied with a Judgment and Eloquence so exterdinary, a Beauty and Ayre soe charmeing and lovely, in a word, an Addressoe vniversally takeing, that, after few years, the Court never saw or had seen such a Constellation of perfections amongst all their splendid Circles. Nor did this, nor the admiration it created, the Elogies she every day received, and application of the greatest persons, at all elate her; she was still the same, allwayes in
perfect

perfect good humour, allwayes humble, allwayes Religious to exactness. Itt rendred her not a whitt moross, tho' sometymes more serious, casting still about how she might continue the houres of publique and private devotion and other exercises of piety, to comply with her duty and attendance on her Royall Mistress without singularity or Reproach.

Thus pass'd she her tyme in that Court till the Dutchess dyed; dureing whose Sickness, accompanied (as it was) with many vncomfortable circumstances, she waited and attended with an exterordnary sedulity, and, as she has sometymes told me, when few of the rest were able to endure the fatigue: and, therefore, here, before I proceed, I cannot but take notice of those holy and exterordnary reflections she made vpon this occasion, as I find them amongst other loose papers vnder her
owne

owne faire hand, when comparing her dear Mothers sickness and other freinds departure with that of the Dutchess; thus she writes.

“ Mrs. N. dead, was an example of patience vnder a burthen that was well nigh vnsupportable ; often she received the blessed Sacrament, often she prayed and was very much resign’d, not surprized nor in confusion, but perceiving her sight decay, calling vpon God after many holy and pious discourses and exhortations, she calmly bidd her freinds farewell.

“ A poore woman dead, worne to skyn and bones with a consumption, she made noe Complaints, but trusted in God, and that what he thought fitt was best, and to him resign’d her soule. A poore creature that had been a great sinner, died in miserable paines, in exceeding terror ; God was gracious to her,

her, she was patient, very devout, she was released in prayer. My mother dead, at first surprized, and very unwilling; she was afterwards resign'd, received often, prayed much, had holy things read to her, delighted in heavenly discourse, desired to be dissolv'd and be with Christ, ended her life chearfully, and without paine, left her family in order, and was much lamented.

“ The D - - dead, a princess honoured in power, had much witt, much mony, much esteeme; she was full of vnspeakable tortur, and died (poore creature) in doubt of her Religion, without the Sacrament, or divine by her, like a poore wretch; none remembered her after one weeke, none sorry for her; she was tost and flung about, and every one did what they would with that stately carcase. What is this world, what is greatness, what to be esteemed, or thought a witt? Wee shall
all

all be stript without sence or remembrance. But God, if wee serve him in our health, will give vs patience in our Sickness.”

I repeate the instance as sett downe in her diarye, to shew how early she made these vsefull and pious Recollections; for she must needs be then very young, and att an age, att least, when very few of her sex, and in her circumstances, much concerne themselves with these mortifyeing reflections. Butt, as I have often heard her say, she loved to be att funeralls, and in the house of mourning; soe being of the most compassionate nature in the world, she was a constant visiter of the sick and of people in distress. But, to proceed; she had not been above two yeares att Court before her virtue, beauty, and witt made her be looked vpon as a little miracle; and, indeed, there were some addresses made her of the greatest persons,

sons, not from the attraction of affected Charmes, for she was ever, att that sprightfull and free age, severely carefull how she might give the least countenance to that liberty which the Gallants there doe vsually assume of talking with less reserve; nor did this eclipse her pretty humour, which was chearfull and easy amongst those she thought worthy her conversation. Itt is not to be discribed (for it was tho' naturall, in her *inimitable*) with what Grace, ready and solid vnderstanding, she would discourse. Nothing that she conceived could be better expressed, and when she was sometymes provok'd to Raily, there was nothing in the world soe pleasant, and inoffensively diverting (shall I say), or instructive; for she ever mingl'd her freest entertainments with something which tended to serious, and did it in such a manner as allways left some impressions exterordinary, even vpon those who came perhappys with inclinations

clinations to pervert the most harmless conversations; soe as it was impossible for any to introduce a syllable which did not comply with the strictest rules of decency.

But I shall not be soe well able to describe what I should say vpon this occasion, as by giveing your Ladyshipp the measures which she prescrib'd herselfe for the government of her Actions when she was of duty to attend vpon her Majestye in publique; and when it was not only impossible, but vnbecoming, to entertaine those who composed the Royall Circle, and were persons of the most illustrious qualitye, without censure and rudeness. Behold then, Madam, what I find written in her owne hands againe, and that might be a cobby for all that succeed her in that honourable Station to transcribe and imitate it; for she kept not onely a most accurate account of all her actions,

tions, butt did likewise register her serious purposes and resolutions, the better to confirme and fix them, soe as they were not hasty fitts of zeale and sudden transports, but sollemne and deliberate; and this I rather chuse to doe alsoe in her owne very words and method, innocent, naturall, and unaffected.

*“ My life, by God’s Grace, without
which I can doe nothing.*

“ I must, till Lent, rise att halfe an houre after eight a clock; whilst putting on morning cloathes, say the prayer for Death and the Te Deum: then presently to my prayers, and, soe, either dress my selfe or goe to Church prayers. In dressing, I must consider how little it signifyes to the saving of my soule, and how foolish ’tis to be angry about a thing so vnnecessary. Consider what our Saviour suffered.—O Lord, assist me.

“ When

“ When I goe into the withdrawing roome, lett me consider what my calling is; to entertaine the Ladys, not to talke foolishly to Men, more especially the King; lett me consider if a Traytor be hatefull, she that betrays the soule of one is much worse;—the danger, the sin of it. Then, without pretending to witt, how quiet and pleasant a thing it is to be silent, or, if I doe speake, that it be to the Glory of God. —Lord, assist me.

“ Att Church lett me mind in what place I am; what about to ask, even the salvation of my soule; to whome I speak,—to the God that made me, redeemed and sanctifyed me, and can yett cutt me off when he pleases.—O Lord, assist me.

“ When I goe to my Lady Falmouths, I ought to take paines with her
about

about her Religion, or else I am not her freind ; to shew example by calmness in dispute, in never speaking ill of anybody to her, butt excuseing them rather.

“Goe to the Queene allwayes att nine, and then read that place concerning the drawing roome, and lett my man waite for me to bring me word before publique prayers begin. If I find she dynes late, come downe, pray, and read, namely, that concerning prayer ; and think why I read, to benefitt my soule, pass my tyme well, and improve my vnderstanding.—O Lord, assist me.

“Be sure still to read that for the drawing roome in the privy chamber, or presence, or other place, before prayers ; and soe againe into the drawing room for an hour or soe ; and then slipp to my chamber and divert myselfe in reading some pretty booke, because the
Queen

Queen does not require my waiteing; after this to supper, which must not be much if I have dyned well; and att neither meale to eate above two dishes, because temperance is best both for soule and body; then goe vpp to the Queen, haveing before read, and well thought of what you have written. Amen.

“Sett not vp above halfe an hour after eleaven att most; and as you vndress, repeate that prayer againe; butt, before, consider that you are perhapps goeing to sleepe your last; being in bedd, repeate your hymne softly ere you turne to sleepe.

“If I awake in the night lett me say that (for which she had collected many excellent passages, as I find among her papers,) psalm. Lord, assist me.

“In the morning, wakeing, vse a short devotion,

devotion, and then, as soone as ever you awake, rise imediately to praise him. The Lord assist me.”

In another place of the same Diar ye, about which tyme I suppose there was some play to be acted by the maids of honour.—“Now as to pleasure, they are speaking of playes and laughing att devout people; well, I will laugh att my selfe for my impertinencyes, that by degrees I may come to wonder why any body does like me; and divert the discourse; and talk of God and moralitye; avoid those people when I come into the drawing roome, especially among great persons, to divert them; because noe raillery allmost can be innocent: goe not to the Dutchess of Monmouth above once a weeke, except when wee dress to rehearse, and then carry a booke along with me to read when I don't act, and soe come away before supper.

“Talke

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“ Talke little when you are there; if they speak of any body I can't commend, hold my peace, what jest soever they make; be sure never to talk to the King; when they speak filthyly, tho' I be laugh'd att, looke grave, remembering that of Micha, [Malachi] there will a tyme come when the Lord will bind vp his jewells. Never meddle with others buisness, nor hardly ask a question; talk not slightly of religion. If you speake any thing they like, say 'tis borrowed, and be humble when commended. Before I speake, Lord, assist me; when I pray, Lord, heare me; when I am praised, God, humble me. May the clock, the candle, every thing I see, instruct me. Lord cleanse my hands, lett my feete tread thy pathes. Is any body laughed att, say it may be my case; is any in trouble, say, 'Lord, in justice I deserve it; butt thou art all mercy; make me thankfull.' On Festivall evens I resolve to dyne att home,
and

and to repeat all the psalmes I know by heart," (of which she had almost the whole psalter,) "reserveing my reading or part of my prayers till night; and suppe with bread and beere only.

"On Frydayes and Wednesdaies I'lle eat nothing till after evening prayer; and soe come downe as soone as ever the Queene has dyned, without going to visitt, till my owne prayers are finished.

"The same will I observe the day before I receive; vse to pray on those dayes by daylight; and early on Sundayes, and think of no diversion till after evening prayer; to dyne abroad as little as possible, but performe my constant duty to God and the Queene. Assist me, O Lord; Amen.

"Sing Psalmes now and then out of Sundayes. Endeavour to begg with teares

teares what you aske, and ‘O lett them be, O Lord, my onely pleasure.’ There are 3 Sundayes to come from this Saturday night; pray one day earnestly to God for love, and against takeing his name in vaine, pray against intemperance and sensuality; and the other day for meekeness, and against envy; another for fear and alliance, and against detraction.

“I have vowed, if it be possible, not to sett vpp past ten a clock; therefore, before you engage in company, goe downe and read this, and be as much alone as you can; and, when you are abroad, talke to men as little as may be: carry your prayer booke in your pocket, or any thing that may decently keepe you from converseing with men.”

Behold what this blessed saint had promiscuously sett downe in her diary att severall tymes, as resolutions made
vpon

vpon severall occasions, all of them tending to the institution of her life in a course of exterordinary and early piety, for she was now very young; and I, therefore, give them your Ladyshipp in her owne method, without method or studied connexion: nor are these the first I have seene of hers in this nature. She did vpon severall occurrences record her purposes, and what she soe resolved she punctually perform'd. Butt with what exterordinary caution she govern'd herself att Court; how holy, innocent, instructive, and vsefull, her intire conversation was; how much she improved in virtue, and made devotion the pleasure as well as imployment of her tyme, I need not tell your Ladyshipp: nor vsed she to trick and dress herselfe vpp, tho' in soe splendid and vaine a theater, to the purposes of vanity, or to be fine and ador'd: she was extremely shy of talking among the gallants and young men, to pass away the tediousness

tediousness of attendance; nor made she impertinent visitts; for she had fill'd vp the whole day, and destin'd almost every minute of it to exercise. When, therefore, I have sum'd vp all, and consider'd well how much of it all I have seene, and how, with it all, she preserved the lively and elegant conversation which rendered her soe infinitely agreeable to all that knew her, I cannot butt redouble my admiration; and especially how often and sensible she has discoursed with me concerning the wonderfull satisfaction she tooke in the duties of Religion.

Butt here, before I proceed any further, the method of tyme, and other circumstances require me to say something how I came to be first acquainted with this excellent creature, and by what tyes of sacred freindshipp I find my selfe soe highly obliged to celebrate her memory; and this I shall doe, the
rather,

rather, because the Lord has soe great a part in itt, that, without ingratitude, I may not pass it over ; nor is it without fresh delight that I still call to mind those innocent dayes, and the sweet conversation which fifteene yeares since wee enjoyed, that, our families being neare to one another, gave vs the happyness to be knowne to the most obligeing neighbour in the world ; from soe long a date it is that my wife computes her first haveing had the blessing of begining an acquaintance with Mrs. Blagge, whome your mother and sister sometimes kindly brought with them to our poore villa. Butt few of those civilityes of casuall or respectfull visitts had passed, before my wife had discovered such exterordnary charmes, markes of virtue, and discretion in her conversation, that she would often reprove the diffidence I was wont to express, when they would sometymes discourse of Piety and Religion eminent among the Court Ladies ;

Ladyes ; and vpon which subject your Ladyshipp would frequently joine with my wife in conflict against me, to the reproach of my Moroseness, and Infidelity, especially of a thing soe airy and soe gay as some represented this Miracle to me. And in this Error I had certainly persisted, notwithstanding I had sometymes taken notice of her, both att my house and att Church, to be a very agreeable Lady ; butt, that she, or any body else in her Court circumstances, was principl'd with such a solid Virtue, and did cultivate it to that degree, I was brought to beleive with soe much difficulty, that it was almost Seaven yeares before your Ladyshipp could convince me. You had, indeed, a Sister there, whose perfections would no longer suffer me to continue alltogether in this false perswasion ; butt, to beleive there were many Saints in that Country, I was not much inclined ; nor, likely, had chang'd that
opinion

opinion, if an Employment had not of necessity sometyes obliged me to come from my Recess, when I as little affected to be knowne and to multiply acquaintance of that sex as another man. I minded my Bookes and my Garden, and the Circle was bigg enough for me. I aspir'd to no offices, noe titles, no favours att Court, and really was hardly knowne to those next neighbours of mine, whome I had lived almost twenty years by: butt the Country where this Lady lived I had much more aversion to, for the reasons you may guess, and which made her quitt it assoone as she could. 'Twas, I say, about a year that she had sometyes beene att my house, when your Ladyshipp came to hector me out of my contracted humour, but I continually return'd to it; and when, by Chance, you att any tyme nam'd her, I fancied her some airy thing, that had more Witt than Discretion; till, vpon your
Ladyshipp

Ladyshipp and my Wifes more severely reproaching me for being scarcely civill to a Companion of your excellent Sisters, for whome I had much esteeme (though butt little acquainted), I found my selfe oblig'd, in good manners, to waite vpon her when I came to Whitehall. I speake of the Lady, your Sister, then Maid of Honour; for I would object, that there was a Witt with her whome I feared, and that I was the most unfitt person in the world for the entertainments of the Anti Chamber, and the little Spiritts that dwell in Fairy Land. You assured me she was humble and Religious, and extremely serious, and that, [if] I would beleave you, I should not be displeas'd with the adventure; for tho' she had abundance of Witt, and rallied shrewdly, yett she was civill and discrete, and exterordinary obligeing. Vpon this, I made your Sister a visitt, and surprized Mrs. Blagge, who it seems that day was

was dress'd for Audience and Ceremony; vpon which I would have withdrawne, butt her Chamber fellow staid me, and I was not vnwilling to hear her talke; butt, I since came to understand, it was a day of solemn devotion with her, and she excused her selfe, said little, and look'd very humble, which I liked, and soe for this tyme, tooke my leave.

I concluded by this she might not be that pert Lady I had fancyed; and she afterwards spake courteously to me, casually meeting her in the house, and that she hoped she had not frighted me from her apartment. I came once or twice after this with my wife to visitt your Sister; when this Lady keepeing her Chamber caused me one day to dyne with her, which I tooke kindly, because 'twas without affectation and with no danger of surfeiting. Butt her conversation was a treat, and I began
to

to admire her temperance, and tooke especiall notice, that, however wide or indifferent the subject of our discourse was amongst the rest, she would allwayes divert it to some Religious conclusion; and soe temper and season her Replies as shew'd a gracious heart, and that she had a mind wholly taken vp with heavenly thoughts.

After this introduction she conjur'd me not to baulk her holy Cell, and I was not a little pleased to be soe solemnly diverted and find my selfe mistaken, that soe young, soe elegant, soe charming a Witt and Beauty should preserve soe much Virtue in a place where it neither naturally grew nor much was cultivated; for with all these perfections, Vivacitye and Apprehension beyond what I could expect, she seemed vnconcerned and steady, could endure to be serious, and gently reprove my Morosness, and was greatly devout,

vout, which putt me out of all feare of her Railary, and made me looke vpon her with exterordinary respect. Thus every visitt abated of my prejudice : her discourses were not trifling and effeminate, butt full of Virtue and materiall, and of a most tender regard to Religion. Butt itt was after your Ladyshipps Mother was gone into Lincolnshair, and had carryed away her companion, that she told me, “now Mrs. Howard is gone, she beleived she should have little of my Company ; butt if I were not weary of her, and would be soe charitable, she should take it kindly that I came often to her.” This was a Compliment you know I needed not, for by this tyme I was soe well assured of her Inclination to Goodness, that she could not imagine me capable of neglecting a person from whose conversation I never return’d butt with advantage. I soone perceived what touched me to the heart, and that was her soule ;
and

and how her Inclinations pointed to God ; that her discourses, designes, and actions tended allwayes thither : and other observations which I made to my exterordinary wonder and admiracion. This Creature (would I say to my selfe) loves God ; 'tis a thousand pittyes butt she should persist ; whata new thing is this, I think Paula and Eustochium are come from Bethlehem to White-hall ; and from this moment I began to looke vpon her as sacred, and to bless God for the graces which shoone in her. I dayly prayed for her as she had enjoined me, and she began to open some of her holy thoughts to me ; and I saw a flagrant devotion, and that she had totally resigned herselfe to God ; and with these Incentiuies, who, that had any sence of Religion, could forbear to vallue her exceedingly ?

Itt was not long after this, that being one day to visitt her, she seemed to me
more

more thoughtfull than ordinary. I asked her what made her looke soe solemnly. She told me she had never a freind in the world. Noe, said I, thats impossible ; I beleive no body has more ; for all that know you must love you, and those that love you are continually your freinds. Butt I, who well knew where her heart att that tyme was, asked her what she esteemed a certaine Gentleman beyond the Seas. Alas, says she, he is very ill, and that makes me very much concerned ; butt I doe not speake to you of him, whome God will I hope be gracious to, but I would have a FREIND ; in that name is a great deale more then I can express ; a faithfull freind, whome I might trust with all that I have, and God knows, that is butt little ; for him whome you meane does not care to meddle with my concerns, nor would I give him the trouble. This, to my remembrance, were her very expressions to me. Madam, said

said I, doe you speake this to me, as if I were capable of serving you in any thing considerable? I beleive you the person in the world (replied she) who would make such a freind as I wish for, if I had meritt enough to deserve it. Madam, said I, consider well what you say, and what you do, for it is such a trust, and soe great an obligation that you lay vpon me, as I ought to embrace with all imaginable respect, and acknowledgment, for the greatest honour you could doe me. Madam, to be called your freind were the most desirable in the world, and I am sure I should endeavour to acquitt me of the duty with great chearfullness and fidelity. Pray leave your complimenting, (said she smileing) and be my freind then, and looke vpon me henceforth as your Child. To this purpose was her obligeing reply; and, there standing pen and ink vpon the table, in which I had been drawing something vpon a paper

per like an Alter, she writt these words: 'Be this the Syboll of Inviolable Freindship,—Marg. Blagge, 16th October, 1672,' and vnderneath, 'For my brother E - - - ;' and soe delivered it to me with a smile. Well, said I, Madam, this is an high obligation, and you have allready paid me for the greatest service that I can ever pretend to doe you; butt yett doe you know what you have done? Yes, sayes she, very well; butt pray what doe you meane? Why, said I, the title that has consecrated this Alter is the Marriage of Souls, and the Golden thread that tyes the hearts of all the world; I tell you, Madam, Freindship is beyond all relations of flesh and blood, because it is less materiall; there is nature in that of parents and kindred, butt Freindshipp is of course and without election; for which [even] the Conjugall State it selfe is not alwayes the most happy; and, therefore, those who have had best
experience

experience chuse their freind out of all these circumstances, and have found him more lasting, and more effectuall. By this Symboll you give me title to all that you can with Honour and Religion part with in this world; and it is a topic I could adorne with glorious examples of what I speak; and the noblest things have been said vpon it; and the Laws and Measures of Freindshipp are the nicest and the most obligeing;—but you know them all. Well, replied she, smileing, be it soe,—pray what am I to doe? Nay, said I, I'll tell you first what you are to suffer.

The priviledges I claime (in virtue of that character) are, that I may visitt you without being thought importunate; that I may now and then write to you to cultivate my Stile; discourse with you to improve my Vnderstanding; read to you to receive your Reflections; and that you freely command
me

me vpon all occasions without any reserve whatsoever : you are to write to me when I am absent ; mention me in all your prayers to God, to admonish me of all my failings, to visitt me in sickness, to take care of me when I am in distress, and never to forsake me, change or lessen your particular esteeme, till I prove vnconstant or perfidious, and noe mans freind : in a word, there is in Freindship something of all relations, and something above them all. These, Madam, are the Laws, and they are reciprocall and eternall, &c.

Thus, for a tyme, 'twixt jest and earnest, the conversation putt her into the most agreeable humor in the world. Well, said she, I will consider of what you say ; butt pray remember you be my freind, and when next you come, I will tell you what I have for you to doe in good earnest ; and a little after writt me this Letter.

“ *My*

“ My Freind,

“ I have considered and minded well what was said, and what I writt, and will not recall it. I vnderstood something of the office of freindshipp before I knew you, butt, after what you have said and offered, I beleive I shall need little Instruction. Gratitude, join'd with the greatest esteeme I had before of you, will require all that you mention on my part : you are then, my first freind, the first that ever I had, and ever shall you be soe. This is trueth vpon the word of a Christian ; and I beleive I shall not lay downe my resolution of continueing yours butt with my life. I thankfully accept all your Councell, and will endeavour to follow it; butt birds themselves have allwayes the good nature to teach their young ones, and soe must you ; looke vpon me then as your child as well as friend, and love me as your child, and, if you will, call me soe.

What

What Measures you are to observe I meddle not with; for a friend may doe what he pleases; they who give mony, give all: 'tis a saying of your owne as to Charity, they that are friends are all things,—lett that be myne. Butt as for the returnes for the good offices I receive, I beleive my advice can be of little vse to you, vnless to serve you as an Act of humility, which must be all the reason you will ever have to require it; what shall I say then more? till death reckon me your freind; you see how I think I am with you; and now, after all this, I may grow old or forgettfull, and Melancholy or Stupid, and in that Case, will no more answer for my selfe then for a Stranger; butt, whilst I am my selfe and a Christian, I will be yours."

Itt would be an vn pardonable ostentation in me, and a great temptation to over vallue my selfe, and the poore services

services she was pleased to accept of, should I here repeate what she has left me vnder her owne hand vpon this subject, in the most pious and endearing expressions that could possibly fall from the most sincere and obliging Creature in the world : butt, to lett them pass,—'tis certaine, that from this moment, I no more look'd vpon her as Mrs. Blagge, butt as my child indeed, and did, to the vttmost of my poore abilitye, advice and serve her in all her secular and no few spirituall affaires and concerns, with a diligence and fidelity becomeing the trust and confidence she reposed in me, as an honour to be envyed by the best of men : her friendship after this to me was soe transcendently sincere, noble, and Religious, as taught me all its demeanions, beyond any thing I ever read of its highest Ideas ; and she herselfe was heard to say, what she once thought to be a name onely and nothing else, she
found

found a reall existance ; and that friendship was for mutuall Improvement, and to fortifye every virtue. And, indeed, she was able to direct, and Councell, and encourage, and Comfort ; nay, and has often told me with becomeing passion, That she with Joy could dye for a friend ; vrgeing that sentence of St. Pauls ; Nor are the measures hard, I am sure willingly would I have done it for her : O [how] sweete, O how desirable ! And, indeed, these holy transports made the Christians communicate all they had ; the apostles speake of some who would have pluck'd out their very eyes and laid downe their necks for him, and called nothing their owne which others wanted. 'Tis this which made those saints of one mind and of one heart ; 'tis this has Crown'd a hundred thousand martyrs, and shewed vs that the most consummate friendshipps are the products of Religion and the love of God. There are Innumerable expressions

sions of this nature to be found in her letters to me, which are Charming; and indeed, soe tender and personall, that, tho' one (who) knew my demeritts as well as I my selfe doe, would suspect their sincerity, yett I knew to be from her heart, which was full of most generous resentments. In a word, I may say, as David did of Jonathan, her friendshipp to me was passing the love of women; nor, verily, was it without an intire simpathe on my part; and there was providence in itt as well as inclination; for the exceeding and most eminent piety and goodness that ever consecrated a worthy freindshipp shone soe bright in this blessed saint, as intitled her to all the services, respect, and veneration I was capable of giving her.

Never am I to forgett this Golden expression of hers to me. I would have (sayes she) nothing that passes betweene vs have any Resemblance of
friendshipp

friendshipp that doe not last. Butt, Madam, whither has this Indearing topic transported me.

After this solemn engagement then, she soone acquainted me with many of her concerns; made me the depositarie of her pious thoughts and resolutions, and putt her whole fortune intirely into my hands; which, indeed, lay in some danger, for want of that assistance which she might have had from an able person, tho' from none more faithfull and more Industrious to Improve it to the best of my capacity; I was only greiv'd when att any tyme she thought it a trouble to me; butt she would say: I am your Child, and whither should I goe butt to you; never will I doe any thing without you whilst I live: more defference and humility could she not have paid to a father; more confidence in a friend; and this temper'd with that sweetness and extraordinary

terordinary piety, that I am not able to support the consideration of the loss of such a friendship without vnspeakable grieffe.

Seldome or rarely came I to waite on her (if she were not in company), but I found her in her little oratorie, and some tymes all in feares; for never was Creature more devout and tender; and a thousand Cases and questions would she propound to me; for which I would still referr her to that Reverend and learn'd divine with whom she did constantly correspond vpon all occasions of spirituall advice; soe carefull and curious was this saint in the concernments of her soule; butt she would often tell me he was too gentle, and, therefore, required of me to deale Impartially; I was her friend, and that a friend was Ghostly father, and every thing to her. Indeed I would often reprove her tiresome methods, and thought to plant the
the

the consideration of the memory and love of God in her thoughts; and to cure her of the sad and frightfull apprehensions she sometyes seemed to have, that God was a severe exacter; that she had never done enough, and served an austere Master, not to be pleased without abundance of labour and formes without end. And for this she would frequently give me thanks, that I had lett her see and tast more of the love of God and delices of Religion then ever she had before. And, veryly, this holy and Religious temper of hers was enough to winn the esteeme of all that had any sence of goodness. Nor was her tyme wholly spent in the contemplative part of piety; she was allwayes doeing some good offices for one or other, gave frequent and considerable releife to poore and indigent people, and not seldome made me her almoner, and the hand to convey it where she could not well her selfe. Butt of
this

this, and the many visitts she in her owne person made (delicate as she was) to refresh and comfort the sick and miserable, even amongst the most wretchedly poore, nott without great inconueniency to her health, I shall give account hereafter : butt hitherto was she advanc'd, being yett hardly enter'd her Nineteenth yeare, an age that few in her circumstances soe soone sett out att; and [would] that I begun as early and as early finish'd.

Wee will now then looke vpon her as att Whitehall, whither she came from St. James to waite vpon her Majesty, after the death of the Dutchess, when she was not above sixteene. I had not then, indeed, the honour to know her; butt I have heard from others, that her beauty and her witt was soe exterordinary improved, as there had nothing been seene more surprizing, and full of charmes; every body
was

was in love with, and some almost dyeing for her; whilst with all the Modesty and Circumspection imaginable, she strove to Eclipse the luster which she gave; and would often check the vivacity which was naturall, and perfectly became her, for feare of giving occasion to those who lay in waite to deceive. Butt it was not possible here to make the least approach butt such as was full of Honour; and the distance she observ'd, and Caution and Judgment she was mistress of, protected her from all impertinent addresses; till she had made a Choice, without Reproach, and worthy her Esteeme; namely, of that excellent Person, who was afterwards her Husband, after a passion of no less than Nine long yeares, that they both had been the most intire and faithfull lovers in the world. This was a space indeed of sufficient probation; nor will I presume to dive into the circumstances which made them be soe long resolving;

ing; she being then it seems butt very young, and both of a temper soe extremely discrete. Butt, as to the first Impressions, I will relate to your Ladyshipp what I have learn'd from her selfe, when sometymes she was pleased to trust me with diverse passages of her Life. For it was not possible I could hear of soe long an Amour, soe honorable a love and constant passion, and which I easily perceived concerned her, (as lookeing vpon herselfe vnsettled, and one who had long since resolved nott to make the Court her rest,) butt I must be touched with some Care for her. I would now and then kindly chide her, why she suffer'd those languishments when I knew not on whome to lay the blame. For, tho' she would industriously conceale her disquiect and divert it vnder the notion of the Spleene, she could not but acknowledge to me where the dart was fix'd; nor was any thing more ingenuous then what she
now

now writt me vpon this Subject; by which your Ladyshipp will perceive, as with what peculiar confidence she was pleased to honour me, soe, with what early prudence and great pietye she manag'd the passion, which, of all other, young people are comonly the most precipitate in and vnadvise'd.

“I came,” sayes she, “soe young, as I tell you, into the world (that is, about 14 yeares of Age); where no sooner was I entred, butt various opinions were delivered of me, and the person whome you know, was more favourable then the rest were to me, and did, after some tyme, declare it to me. The first thing which tempts young weomen is vanity, and I made that my great designe. Butt Love soone taught me another Lesson, and I found the trouble of being tyed to the hearing of any save him; which made me resolve that either he or none should have the possession
of

of your Friend. Being thus soone sensible of Love my selfe, I was easily perswaded to keepe my selfe from giving him any cause of Jealousye, and in soe long a tyme never has there been the least.

“ This, vnder God’s providence, has been the means of preserveing me from many of those missfortunes young Creatures meet with in the world, and in a Court espetially. Att first wee thought of nothing but liveing allwayes together, and that wee should be happy. Butt att last he was sent abroad by his Majestye, and fell sick, which gave me great trouble; and I allow’d more tyme for Prayer and the performance of holy dutyes than before I had ever done, and, I thank God, found infinite pleasure in it, farr beyond any other, and I thought less of foolish things that vsed to take vp my tyme. Being thus changed my selfe, and likeing it soe well, I earnestly

estly begg'd of God that he would impart the same satisfaction to him I loved; 'tis done, (my friend) 'tis done; and from my soule I am thankfull; and, tho' I beleive he loves me passionately, yett I am not where I was: my place is fill'd vpp with HIM who is all in all. I find in him none of that tormenting passion to which I need sacrifice my selfe; butt still, were wee disengag'd from the world, wee should marry vnder such restraints as were fitt, and, by the agreeableness of our humour, make each other happy. Butt, att present, there are obstructions: he must be perpetually engaged in buisness, and follow the Court, and live allwayes in the world, and soe have less tyme for the service of God, which is a sensible affliction to him; wherefore, wee are not determined to precipitate that matter, butt to expect a while and see how things will goe; haveing a great mind to be together, which cannot
with

with decency be done without marrying, nor, to either of our satisfactions without being free from the world. In short, serving of God is our end, and, if wee cannott do that quietly together, wee will asunder. You know our Saviour sayes, that all could not receive that doctrine, but, to those who could, he gave noe contradiction; and, if wee can butt pass our younger yeares, 'tis not likely wee should be concern'd for marrying when old. If wee could marry now, I don't see butt those inconveniencys may happen by sickness, or absence, or death. In a word, if we marry, it will be to serve God and to encourage one another dayly; if wee doe not, 'tis for that end too; and wee know God will direct those who sincerely desire his love above all other Considerations; now, should wee both resolve to continue as we are, be assur'd, I should be as little Idle as if I were a wife. I should attend to prayer
and

and all other Christian duties, and make these my pleasures, seeing I chuse not the condition out of restraint and singularity, but to serve God the better.”

This (being in answer to something I had written to her vpon a serious debate, in which I had opposed a melancholy Resolution she would now and then entertaine me with, of absolutely renouncing the thoughts of Marriage and wholly retireing in the world,) I give you in her owne Style and holy thoughts; as an Instance of that early piety and prudentiall weighing of things and circumstances, which accompanied all her actions; nor could I have presented your Ladyshipp with a more Illustrious part of her history nor more instructive.

In good earnest, this purpose of wholly vacateing to Religion, was att
this

this tyme soe imprinted in her, that, whether she marryed or remain'd single, resolv'd she was to depart the Court. She had frequently told me that Seaven yeares was enough, and too much, to trifle any longer there: and, accordingly, one day that I least dream't of it, she came expressly to my lodgeing, and acquainted me with her Intention to goe live att Berkley House; and, that if she did alter her condition by Marriage, it should be when she was perfectly free, and had essayed how her detachment from Royall servitude would comport with her, before she determin'd concerning another change. I happen'd to be with her in the Queens withdrawing roome, when a day or two after, finding her oppertunity, and that there was less company, she begg'd leave of their Majestyes to retire; never shall I forgett the humble and becoming address she made, nor the Joy that discover'd its selfe in this Angells countenance

tenance, above any thing I had ever observed of transport in her, when she had obtained her suite; for, I must tell you, Madam, she had made some attempts before without success, which gave her much anxietie. Their Majestyes were both vnwilling to part with such a Jewell; and, I confess, from that tyme, I look'd vpon White Hall with pitty, not to say Contempt. What will become said I, of Corinthus, the Citty of Luxury, when the graces have abandon'd it, whose piety and example is soe highly necessary? Astræa soe left the Lower world. And for my part, I never sett my foote in it afterwards, butt as ent'ring into a solitude, and was ready to cry out with the wife of Phineas, that its glory was departed. She tooke, I assure you, her leave of their Majestyes with soe much modesty and good a Grace, that, tho' they look't as if they would have a little reproach't her for makeing soe much hast,
they

they could not find in their hearts to say an vnkind word to her; butt there was for all that I am certaine something att the heart like grieffe; and I leave you, Madam, to imagine how the rest of the Court mourn'd this Recess, and how dim the tapers' burnt as she pass'd the anti-chamber. 'Is Mrs. Blagge goeing,' sayes a faire creature; 'why stay I here any longer?' others, 'that the Court had never such a Starr in all its hemispheere;' and veryly, I had not observed soe vniversall a damp vpon the spiritts of every one that knew her. Itt was, I remember, on a Sunday night, after most of the company were departed, that I waited on her downe to her Chamber, where she was noe sooner enter'd, butt, falling on her knees, she blessed God as for a Signall deliverance; she was come out of Egypt, and now in the way to the Land of Promise. You will easily figure to your selfe how buissy the young Saint
was

was the next morning in makeing vpp her little carriage to quitt her prison : and, when you have fancied the Conflagration of a certaine Citty the Scripture speaks of, imagine this Lady trussing vpp her little fardle, like the two daughters whom the angell hastned and conducted ; butt the similitude goes no further ; for this holy Virgin went to Zoar, they to the cave of Folly and Intemperance ; there was no danger of her lookeing back, and becomeing a Statue for sorrow of what she left behind. All her household stufte, besides a Bible and a bundle of Prayer bookes, was packed vpp in a very little Compass ; for she lived soe farr from superfluitye, that she carryed all that was vallueable in her person ; and, tho' she had a Courtly wardrobe, she affected it not ; because every thing became her that she putt on, and she became every thing was putt vpon her.

She

She tooke her leave of the mother of the Maids as became her; butt she could not weepe till your Ladyshipp's sister, whome she was still to leave in Captivitye, fell on her neck, and then there fell mutuall tears, that trickled downe her Cheeks like the dew of Flowers, and made a lovely grieffe: to her and to your Ladyshipp she left her pretty Oratorye, soe often consecrated with her prayers and devotions, as to the only successors of her Virtues and Piety; and, as I am perswaded that the Court was every day less sensible of its losse whilst you both continued in it, because you trode in this Religious Ladys Stepps, soe the piety it any where still retaines is accountable to your rare examples; of such Importance is one Religious Person to a whole Society, and sometymes to a Nation.

Butt to returne to her remove from Court. I am the more particular as
haveing

having had the honour to waite on her to Berkley House ; I tell your Ladyshipp, I never beheld her more orient then she appeared att this tyme, and the moment she sett foote in the Coach her eyes sparkled with Joy, and a marvelous lusture ; the Roses of her Cheeks were soe fresh, and her countenance soe gay, as if, with the rest of her perfections (had she not left your two Sisters there), she had caryed all the Beautyes as well as all the Virtue of the Court away with her too. Butt ah, had you seen with what effusion and open armes she entred Berkley House, and sprung into the Caresses of my Lady, in what a trice after she was ledd vp into her apartmentt she had putt all her Equipage in order, rang'd her Library, and disposed of her Compendious Inventory, you would have said there was nothing prettyer then that buissy moment. And now when she had consecrated her new Oratorye
with

with a devout Aspiration and the Incense of an humble Soule, for the blessings of this sweete Retirement, she satt downe and admired her sweet felicitye. For, as I told your Ladyshipp, 'twas not altogether that she might be dissengaged from Court that she designed to quitt itt; butt that she might vacate more to stricter duty. She believed that att Berkley House she should be more att her owne dissposall; that she should have noe body to observe butt God; be mistress of her houres, and governe her affaires suitable to her devout Inclinations: and when she seriously requir'd my opinion of it, I could not disapprove it. Itt brought to mind how, in the declension of the Empire, and when the sinns and vices of a licentious and abandon'd age had alarm'd the Roman world with a barbarous and vniversall warr, like what was now vpon the scene of Europe, that Paula and her daughter Eustochium,

ium (two rich and beautifull Ladys), quitted the splendor of a pompous Court for the Recesses of Bethelam and the Solitudes of Judea, and to prostrate themselves att the manger of a divine babe, and then att the foote of Calvarye; where this holy Mother and beautiful Daughter spent the rest of their dayes in the recollection of their lives, and the service of Jesus: me-thought nothing more ever resembled this Act of those Devotas than the heroick resolution of our Saint; in this yett superior to theirs, as hers was spontaneous, theirs by the importunityes of St. Hierome; abandoning the Royall Circle, where she made vp the constellacions, for a Circle of reall Starrs, and to stand before the throne of the Lamb, she deserts the glittering Balls and goes no more to the Theater, that she may sing in the quire of Seraphins, and contemplate the celestiall vision; she cares not for the Sumptuous Entertainments, the Musick,

sick, Masking; and perfumes, to mortifye her sences, and enjoy intellectuall pleasures; she neglects the gay and studious Dress, the Raillery and reputation of a Witt, which made her the life of Conversation and the pretty miracle of Court, that she may adorne her bright Soule, and converse with Angells; she chuses rather to suffer diminution, and the censure of men as per- cise and singular; to be a reall Maid of Honour, then to have the name, and live in the scene of Temptation and the pleasures of Sinn for a season: in a word, I fancied her call'd, as was Abraham out of Vr of the Chaldees and from the Idolls of Haran.

Butt as nothing on this side heaven is permanent long, she had not been in this Imaginarye and indeed sweete retirement, and where, tho' one of the most magnificent pallaces of the Towne, she had her apartment remote from the
buissey

buissy part of the house, and was rarely fitted for her purposes of devotion; I say, it was not long, when, partly from the necessity of Compliance with the Lady of the family, the continuall and importune visitts of the great persons which vs'd to frequent that place obligeing her to tedious Cerimony and conversation that often interrupted her Course, and partly other Circumstances, which for the present seemed less favourable to their Intentions of marriage soe soone, and the disquiett it putt her to, she not only deliberated in good earnest, butt resum'd her former Inclination with more resolution than ever, of removeing farther from these Impediments, and all togeather abandoning the world. I have really been touch'd in the deepest sence to see the Conflicts this devout Creature vnderwent, betweene her love and her devotion; or shall I call them both her love; for soe they were: a thousand tymes has she told me she
would

would abide as she was, and then her pittie for him, who could not live in her absence, divided her afresh, and peirc'd her to the soule; and when she was in the deepest of this Concerne for him, nothing I have ever read in the Epistles of Seneca, had that excellent Stoick been indeed a Christian, appear'd more divinely philosophicall then the Topics she would vse to divert his passion, and reason him into an indifferenc for her, when (of all things in the world) it was not indifferent to her that he should have lov'd her less. Butt she had really that absolute Empire over her owne affections, and such potent Inclinations to make God and Religion the buisness of her life, that, as I said, she was many times vpon the Brink of Resolving to abandon all the world: she believed that I, who knew love to be stronger then death, would never approve of this resolution; and, therefore, she pretended, att first, only to
make

make a visitt to her sister the Lady Yarbrough in Yorksheir, for a month or two dureing the summer; butt, after that, she could not conceale from me a further designe of goeing from thence to Hereford, to live by herself, vnder the direction of the Reverend Deane of that Cathedrall, who had long been her spirituall father. This was the Zoare she often languished after, vseing that of Righteous Lott, "Is it not a little one, and my soule shall live." "Yes, my friend," says she, "in perfect libertye without formes; frugally, without Contempt; conveniently, without pomp; att distance from the Bustle of the world, where I shall forgett and be forgotten; be arbitress of my tyme, and serve God regularly; chuse my Conversation; and, when I alter my Condition, doe it with your advice; which, I am sure, will never be to alter a purpose soe reasonable, and soe fitt for one in my Circumstances." Thus would this blessed Creature discourse

course it with me, whilst, in the meane tyme, she was ballanceing in herselfe when it came to a Resolution. “The Lord help me, dear freind,” sayes she to me, in another Letter, “I know not what to determine; sometymes I think one thing, sometymes another; one day I fancy noe life soe pure as the vnmarried, another day I think it less exemplarye, and that the married life has more oppertunity of exerciseing Charity; and then, againe, that ’tis full of solicitude and worldyness; soe as what I shall doe I know not. He can live without a wife willingly, butt without me he is vnwilling to live; soe as if I doe not marry he is not in danger of sinn; butt if I, or he, or both, should repent; O Lord and Governor of my life, leave me not to my selfe, to the Counsell of my whole heart, butt send me wisdome from thy throne to direct, assist, and lead me soberly in my doeings. Thou hast imparted to us reason for
our

our guide ; butt O rule thou that reason, for without thou Conduct it I shall be in perpetuall hazard. Lord, I renounce all Judgment, all knowledge, and discretion of my owne ; I desire not to be a Child of this world, wise in their Generation, butt to be a Foole that I may indeed be wise. I am in a straight and know not what to chuse, determine thou for me, O blessed Lord. Remember that for near these one and twenty yeares I have been thy care, and I bless thee for it. Thou hast frequently and wonderfully preserv'd me, both in spirituall and temporall dangers, and, over and above, has done Innumerable good things for me ; O leave me not now in this difficulty, butt once more be thou my Councillor, and whilst I live will I be thy faithfull, thankfull, servant. Say, Amen with me, dear freind."

Behold, Madam, the Letter, or rather the ejaculation which an heart, intirely

tirely possess'd with Religious Sentiments, made her dictate on this occasion; nor should I have produc'd these particulars (con-credited to me in speciall Confidence), butt to lett you see with how holy a designe and consideration she proceeded; and how Infinitely different from the method of makeing love and receiveing addresses now a dayes. Veryly, when I reflect vpon her youth, beauty, witt, the temptations and conflicts she sustain'd, to comply with the affection she had for her two Rivall loves (for soe I againe call them), I am halfe astonish'd, butt you shall hear how passionately she describes it, and thus goes on.

“ Much afflicted and in great agony was your poor friend this day, to think of the love of the holy Jesus, and yett be soe little able to make him any returne. For with what favour have I protested against all affection to the things

things of this world ; resign'd them all without exception ; when, the first moment I am tryed, I shrink away, and am passionately fond of the Creature, and forgetfull of the Creator. This, when I consider'd, I fell on my knees, and, with many teares, begg'd of God to assist me with his Grace, and banish from me all Concerne butt that of heavenly things, and wholly to possess my heart himselfe ; and either reive me in this Conflict, now soe long sustain'd, or continue to me Strength to resist it, still fearing if the combate cease not in tyme, I should repine for being putt vpon soe hard a dutye. Butt then, againe, when I call to mind the Grace of Selfe denyall, the honour of suffering for my Saviour, the Reward propos'd for those that conquer, the delight I shall conceive in seeing and enjoying him ; the happyness of the life above ; I that am thus feeble, thus fearfull, call (out of exercise of his Grace), yea, for tribulation,

tion, for persecution, for contradictions to my owne desires, and for every thing agreeable to the Spiritt and displeasing to the flesh. Thus, with St. Paul, when I am weake then am I strong; when I am in sorrow then am I rejoicing; one whome I love is here; butt I am gott to other Company, and well have I been regal'd, for God has been very gracious to me; most bitterly have I wept to think how much of my heart he has, how little my blessed Saviour, who has loved and suffered for me soe much more; happy, ah happy, are you my friend, that are past that mighty love to the Creature. Butt I make this my humble confession to God and you, bewayleing my loveing any thing butt himself; imploreing him to translate my affections, and place them on him alone. Thus to you doe I display my griefe, I can leave him whome here I love, to goe to my Jesus for ever; butt, I Confess, 'tis hard for me to leave
him

him now soe often as I doe; and this breaks my heart, that after soe many solemn professions to God what I would doe for him, I should with such reluctancy part from this person, to pray, and to read, and to goe to holy duties.

“ Now, dear freind, should I marry, and refuse to goe to my Lord, part vnwillingly, or refuse him, what would become of me? No, No, I will remaine my Saviours; he shall be my love, my husband, my all; I will keepe my Virgin, present it vnto Christ, and not putt myselfe into the temptation of loveing any thing in Competition with my God.”

Thus farr this devout and tender Creature: nor this the last wherein she has conjur'd me to advise what she should resolve on, when often her heart as I said, has been divided betweene her lovers, as was St. Pauls in another case,

case, even wishing to be dissolv'd, that she might be with Christ, and freed from all this solicitude, as she has frequently express'd it to me. And now what was I to returne? truly I was myselfe alsoe sometyes divided in my thoughts. She had perpetuall Inclinations to retire from all the world, especially apprehending that, by any secular circumstances, she might possibly remaine in a doubtful condition, and the resolution was once soe strongly fix'd, that with noe small dificulty I opposed it. Being soe fully perswaded as I was, that they would be exceeding blessings to one another, rare examples of the conjugall state, and that nothing could hinder the pursuite of an holy life and the love of God soe much as this pendulous and vncertaine condition, whilst marriage she would find compose her devout spiritt, and improve it, I told her, she was not free, as I conceiv'd to resolve soe peremptorylye;
that

that it was to doe violence to one whome she acknowledg'd could not live without her; nay, that, if to comply with her, he putt constraint vpon himselfe, she should not doe well, since his Action in this Case ought to be as free as her owne; and that she should doe a much nobler and [more] self denying thing, to preferr the satisfaction of soe worthy a Creature before her owne. I consented to all her Elogies of the Virgin State, butt [affirmed] that there were no less due to the Conjugall, and that if there were some temptations in it, her meritts would be the greater, and the exercise of her virtue; Circled indeed it was with some toller-able thornes, butt rewarded with illustrious Coronetts for the good it produc'd; that, as to the oppertunities of serveing God, an active life was preferable to the Contemplative; and that I should not doubt to see as many Crown'd in heaven who had been marryed, as of
Virgins;

Virgins; since from Marriage all the Virgins in the world had their orriginall, and all the Saints that ever were or ever shall be; that it was the Seminary of the Church and care of Angells; and that [though] our beloved [Lord] were borne of a Virgin, she was yett vail'd vnder the Cover of Marriage; and soe when St. Paulexalted the Celibate above it, for the advantages he enumerates, itt was nott to derogate from Marriage, butt because of the present distress and the Impediments of a family to an Itinerant and Persecuted Apostle, and those who in that Conjuncture had noe certaine aboade. That as to the perfection and puritye of the State, 'twas one thing to be marryed to a Man, and another to a Husband; to the first indeed, most of the world were joined, to the second, none butt the Religious. That, as 'twas Instituted in Paradise, and dignified by our blessed Saviours presence, [and] compared to the most intimate

mate Indearments of Christ to his Church, 'twas often blessed with extraordinary prosperity even in this world. That the fidelity, society, mutuall affection, and instance of religious Marriages, the regularity of their Charitye, and hospitality of their families, was Emulous of the highest pretences of the Virgin and more solitary Condition. Doe you (would I say) esteeme it noe honour to have given Saints to the Church, and vsefull members to the State in which you live; and that you can be hospitable to strangers, institute your Children, give instruction to your servants, example to the neighbours, and be the parent of a thousand other blessings. I remembered her of what sometymes she would say, that, if she marryed and had noe Children, she should be displeas'd; and if she had, she might have either too many, or too wicked and vntoward; this, I told her, was to distrust Gods providence, and she

she did not well to make those reflections; when in all events there was exercise of faith, and patience, Industry, and other graces; and that she would not be happy vnless shee was alone, not considering that the few may be as well fooles, as vitious,—which is worse; and that one of the many may recompence all her care for the rest; that if she who bare her had been of that mind, there would have been one less Saint to Glorifye God; that I should have wanted an excellent friend, and soe would many others, who now bless'd God for the Charityes she did them. Vpon all these Topycs I challeng'd her humility, her faith, and her love. I laid before her how much more affected, morose, covetous, obnoxious to temptation and reproach an old Maid would be, who was knowne to have engaged her affection already, than one who had never entertain'd an address. Then the trouble and sorrow of bringing forth

forth and expence of a family, would att another tyme affreight her; little weomen, I told her, had little paine; and that Queens had endured as much with patience and chearfullness; that as to great fortunes and support, opulent couples were not exempted from Cares; and that, tho' I was assured God had great blessings of that kind alsoe in reserve, yett sowre provisions and less Ambition, were as happy in the mutuall affection of each other, where there was a Competency for the present, and soe faire a prospect for the future: in a word, that there was some thing soe patriarchall (not to say despotic) and Royall in a well govern'd family, and worthy marriages, that I could not butt give it preeminence to all she had objected. These were the conflicts wee had on this subject, and the difficultyes she suggested; where, I plainly told her, Itt was by no means agreeable to her piety, nor to the Equi-
tye

tye of the thing, that any less consideration than the fore sight of inevitable ruine should suspend her resolutions of giving her selfe to a deserveing person, whose approaches had been soe honourable, and whome she confess'd she lov'd above all the world. There is certainly nothing more calamitous then where love (as they call it) drives the bargain, and passion blinds the Man; butt soe the young things precipitate, and the Giddy are entangled; and when the fancy cooles, repentance succeeds, and it ends in aversion and anxietye. But these Calentures concern'd not this excellent Couple, and such a Conjugation of likely circumstances. I would tell her itt was not enough to be happy alone, when she might make another soe; or ought she to resolve not to alter her Condition till she was out of reach of accidents; that it became a cruell and ill natur'd Laban to exact a double apprentyshipp for a Rachell; that it
was

was Saul that putt David to adventure for a wife; that the Heroick tymes were now antiquated, and people proceeded by gentler and more compendious methods; and the decencies of her sex, and custome of the nation, and the honour of the condition, and the want of Monasteryes and pyous Recesses obliged her to marry. Marry then in Gods name, said I, since my advice you aske: itt is finally what I think you ought to resolve on; tho', if I studded my owne satisfaction, I should rather promote this aversion, and seeke to fortifye your suspicion; for as I profess it the greatest Contentment of my life that you have vowed me your friendship soe solemnly, and that you will be constant, whilst I incite you to marry I endanger and putt it to the hazard; for perhapps your husband may be jealous, tho' without cause; or he may have particular dislike to me, or may not be noble, free, and ingenious,

or

or may make you vnhappy otherwise, which would be the greatest affliction could happen to me; whereas, continuing as you are, mistress of your selfe and your conversation, your virtue and my yeares, and the conscience of my duty, and both our discretions, will preserve our friendship honorable, pious, and vsefull. In sum, I said nothing vpon Marriage, butt what I could unravell to the advantage of virginitye,—the ease of a single life, the opportunities of doing more good, of serveing God better, of prolonging life—by example and precept from Scripture, from Fathers, from Legends and historyes, and present her such a lovely picture of that state, which approaches next the nature of Angells, (who neither marry nor are given in marriage), as would have brought her to more than a suspence, or requireing farther advice: she would have needed no farther argument to render her more vnkind to
Hymen,

Hymen, and to the repose of one who she knew I pittied ; and, therefore, I ever perswaded her against the Recess she soe often was threatning, as a thing singular and of little advantage. I applauded her recourse to assiduous and humble prayer ; that God would direct her for the best, and that after all I had said and written to her, she would make that her Oracle ; being confident that God, who had hitherto taken such signall care of her, would not suffer her to miscarry in this Concerne. For I could not endure to see her allwayes in a doubtfull and vncertaine condition, because it could be profitable for neither ; for when she had seriously consulted her friends, she had done all that was required ; and, since it could not but be their vniversall suffrage, she was to acquiesse ; I therefore advised her, that in case she still resolv'd to live as she was, it should be butt for a tyme, without Imposing on her selfe, and soe,
from

from tyme to tyme, as Circumstances might be; butt till then mind her health, for she began to looke pale and leane, and had been too negligent of her selfe, which I reprov'd her for. Butt this did not alltogeather the effect,—she rejoines, and writes to me from Twicknam thus:—

“ 26th July.

“ Your advice I like, and all you say on both subjects; yett am still where I was, wishing to live alone, as a thing most suiteable to my humour, and the nearest way to heaven; nor can you blame one soe,weake as I am, to chuse that path which will soonest bring me to my Journeys end. However, I shall observe your Rules, and soe farr your counsell, ás not to determine any thing rashly till he give me free leave to doe it. In the meane tyme, if you approve of it, that the world may not think by my growing leane, as you say, I
leave

leave it with regret, for the tyme I stay here I intend to take care of my health, and drink the Cows milk in the Morning; and because I am not to sleep imediately vpon it, my Maid shall read to me some divine Subject; then rise and finish my private duties, then pray with my Servants, and be dressed by Eleaven; and soe have tyme before prayers to read a Chapter with other duties; note and collect something out of what I read. Att six in the Evening I will repeate my Course againe, and, after that, learn such things by heart as I gladly would retaine; after Supper pray with my people, and by my selfe; my Maid reading to me whilst I am vndressing, and then lay me downe in peace. This is the method I intend for ordnary dayes, nott Frydayes, when you know I am to fast and spend it intirely with God; or Sundayes, [when] I will rise early and Imploy it with as much devotion as I can;
—this

—this is, I say, the course I purpose here, if you approve of it; for the rest, eat my meate hearty, and comply with the conversation of the Family; tho' I, all this tyme, wish extreamly that I were settled where I needed vse none of these Impertinencyes, the observances and ceremonyes of visitts, formall meals, &c. to the expence of my tyme; butt wholly attend on God, night and day. Nor should I dare yett to indulge my selfe this liberty, did I att all please my selfe in it as formerly I had done; or that I intend to continue it above 3 months att furthest, if I change not my Condition, which is to marry (as you would have me) and become worldly. Soe as by the end of Summer I shall be free, and then none will consider my lookes, nor shall I be concern'd if they doe, att the distance of my retreat. Pray lett me know what you think of all this. I was this day very devout, but nott tender, and I hope it was as well,

well, for I thank God I have made good resolutions.”

This being the substance of her letter in reply to one of myne, your Ladyshipp may perceive, as, how devoutly this blessed Virgin, (for soe must I call her,) spent her tyme in that delicious place, and amongst such a Confluence of Visittants, &c; soe, how her heart was bent vpon her Northern Recess, to which I was soe averse; and I was confident she would not long have enjoy'd herselfe in it; nor could the distance of Herefordsheir have worne him out of her thoughts, which that of France and Spaine could not doe. The trueth is, I did heartyly pittie that worthy Gentleman, and saw noe reason in the world why they should not both be happy in each other, and my friend composed, without takeing any exterordnary or singular course. Tho' on the other hand, when I considered thro' what difficul-
tyes

tyes and reluctances this tender creature, now in the flower of her beauty, witt, and reputation att court, would sacrifice all to God, I could hardly abstaine from crying out, O magnanimous Virgin, I applaud your designe; I approve, I admire your choice; I magnifye your example; itt is great, 'tis illustrious, because it is the better part, and form'd vpon just consideration; you have weigh'd itt long, and enquired of God: I allow, I allow, and even envye your purpose. O sweet repose of a devout soule, the flames of Celestiall love, the fruition of Jesus, the antepasts of Heaven; what shall I call, what shall I name it; Consumate felicitye who has none to feare, none to serve, none to love butt God; butt, whilst you are made free, why leave you me behind, intangl'd in the world; whilst you are in the light, I [am] in darkness and a chaos; for when you are gone what is the Court or Country to your friend.

I shall

I shall see you no more in the Circle, nor Joine voices with you in the Quire, nor visitt your holy cell; with you our Joyes are departed; receive me then from this hatefull abode, and begg of God that, the circumstances of my life being composed, I, who Emulate, may Imitate your example, and devote the remainder of my few dayes to eternity; or, at least, while I am to converse here below, (for you are gone from the Earth) may I live in the contemplation of your virtues, and be a part of your Intercessions. Goe then, my holy freind, when you please, and be happy.

Madam, you may possibly imagine this a Romantick folly, or the transport of some lover; butt, I assure you, they were the dictates of my mind and heart, whilst I was Councelling her to stay and to marry; for, tho' I thought this more expedient, I could not but
pronounce

pronounce that the more perfect, and exterordinary well. Thus she continued att Twicknam, as it were in probation, for the most part retired, and sometymes in conversation. He often came to visitt her, and that broke her heart if he abstain'd from comeing. She was still vneasy ; soe after some weeks, she returnes to London, with full resolution of beginning her Journey, and the very day was prefixt ; butt when it approach'd, indeed it was not possible to pacifye my Lady Berkley ; who, being to lose the most sweet and agreeable companion in the world, imploy'd all that friendship, love, and passion could inspire for the changeing her resolution ; and the Convulsion was soe sensible to them both, that she was forced to give way to her Importuni-tyes, and deliberate on it some longer tyme. Nor was itt alltogether in the consideration of my Lady alone, that she suffer'd herselfe to be prevailed on, there

there were others whome (when it came to the Test) she was vnwilling to leave for soe long a tyme, and soe great a distance; and, among them, I should be strangely vngratefull not to acknowledge the share I had in her thoughts and excellent nature, when I shall acquaint you of the Resolution she had to take a little house att Greenwich; and I had commission from her to find out a place whither she might retire to, without quite goeing, as it were out of the world, into the North; not being able, as she affirmed, to comply any longer with the receiveing and paying Impertinent visitts, and other avocations and circumstances, which tooke vpp all her tyme att London, tho' with a Lady who soe much esteem'd her. I confess, I was not forward to promote this designe; not only because I thought[it] inconvenient for a Lady soe young, and who was allready disposed to a more than ordnary reservedness, to
cherish

cherish the humour, butt that it would appeare like something over singular in her and prejudiciall to her health. I proposed, therefore, her accepting the best accomodation I could give her; and she had certainly spent some considerable tyme with my wife, and retir'd to the little Cell where your Ladyshipp has sometymes found her; butt my Lady Berkley could not suffer this Eclipse; or endure that she should goe from her with any patience. Itt was on this that she writes me thus at large what conflicts she had endur'd; and att the close:—"My best friend as to my being in your family, itt was almost, and ah! that it had not been almost, butt alltogether; for, whatever you think, it is hard for me to describe how sorry I am to be thus farr from soe deare a friend; and you don't know that I have given over severall other proposalls of settling my selfe, when that thought comes into my head that I shall

shall be a great way from you, vnless I continue where I am att least for some months, till God is pleased to dispose of me one way or other.”

Butt whilst she was in this vncertainty and suspence where she should fix, and that the winter began to approach, there was a play to be acted att Court before their Majestyes, wherein none were to be Actors butt persons of the most Illustrious quality; the Lady Mary, since Princess of Orange, the Dutchess of Monmouth, and all the shineing beautyes; and itt was not possible to leave her out who had, vpon the like solemnity formerly, and when she was Maid of Honour, acquitted her selfe with soe vniversall applause and admiration; and, veryly, never was any thing more charmeing and more a divertisement, than to hear her att any tyme recite or read a Dramatick poem. She had not only a most happy memory,
butt

butt exquisite Judgment, and could add those motions to her voice, as gave what she pronounced, the greatest sweetness and grace Imaginable. This, tho' she would heretofore and butt rarely have done for diversion and amongst freinds, the most innocentt in the world she had now intirely taken leave of; and butt in Compliance with some great Ladyes (whome she could not decently refuse) did she willingly see a play att the Theater; and, therefore, to be now herselfe an Actoress (tho' among such an Assembly of noble Persons), was to putt a Mortification on her, that cost her not only great reluctancy butt many teares. Butt there was noe refuseing; the King and Duke had laid their Commands vpon her, to beare a part with the Lady Mary and others of Illustrious name. I came often to her when she was reciteing, and am wittness with what extreame regret, and how vnwelcome to her this honour
was.

was. Butt she had att this moment alsoe another affaire in hand, which more Imported her; and the difficulty in compassing that which solely by his Majestes favour was to be obtain'd, dispos'd her the more reasonably to comply. She had, ever since her Recess from Court, liv'd in expectation of the present which, of course, their Majestyes vsed to make to the Maids of Honour, who, haveing waited a competent tyme vpon the Queene, doe either marry or withdraw from Court with their Royall permission; and now had she newly solicited the Duke to bespeake my Lord Treasurer about it; who gave her kind words, butt told her he must have the Kings particular direction in it, butt in the meane while, was not forward to putt his Majestye in mind of it; and there was nothing to which she had a greater aversion, then the Importuneing great persons in her owne behalfe for Civility which did not flow naturally
from

from those in whose power it lay to oblige her. "I perceive," sayes she, in a letter to me written 22d September, on this occasion, "that my buisness makes noe advance, and that where I least expected difficulty I find the greatest. The King sayes nothing to my Lord Treasurer, nor my Lord to him; soe, that for ought I perceive, 'tis likely to depend thus a long tyme: well, Gods will be done, as in Heaven, soe on Earth; in the meane tyme I am extreemly heavy, for I would be free from that place, and have nothing to doe in itt att all; butt it will not be, for the play goes on mightyly, which I hoped would never have proceeded farther. Dear friend, I begg your prayers this cloudy Weather, that God would endow me with patience and Resignation. Would you beleive itt, there are some that envy me the honour (as they esteeme it) of acting in this play, and pass malitious Jestes vpon me.

Now

Now you know I am to turne the other Cheeke, nor take I notice of itt.”

See the humility of this excellent Creature, who you soe well knew looked on this occasion as one of her greatest afflictions, and would have devolved the share she had in this Court Magnificence on any other Lady with a thousand acknowledgments, had their Majestyes butt excused her; butt there was no retreating; she had her part assigned her, which, as itt was the most illustrious, soe never was there any perform'd with more grace, and becomeing the solemnity. She had on her that day near twenty thousand pounds value of Jewells, which were more sett off with her native beauty and luster then any they contributed of their owne to hers; in a word, she seemed to me a Saint in Glory, abstracting her from the Stage. For I must tell you, that amidst all this pomp and serious impertinence,
whilst

whilst the rest were acting, and that her part was sometymes to goe off, as the scenes required, into the tiring roome, where severall Ladyes her companions were railing with the Gallants triflingly enough till they were called to reenter, she, vnder pretence of conning her next part, was retired into a Corner, reading a booke of devotion, without att all concerning herselfe or mingling with the young Company; as if she had no farther part to act, who was the principall person of the Comedy; nor this with the least discernable affectation, butt to divert and take off her thoughts from the present vanity, which from her soule she abhorred. I mention the passage as a singular work of her reall piety, and to shew how she continually applyed her mind on all occasions, and how little transported with those splendid follyes and gay entertainments, which vsually take vp soe much of the pretious tyme which is given vs to worke

worke out our Salvation. I need not enlarge vpon the argument of the Poem; which you may be sure, however defective in other particulars, was exactly modest, and suiteable to the Persons, who were all of the first rank and most illustrious of the Court: nor need I recount to your Ladyshipp with what a surprizeing and admirable aire she trode the Stage, and performed her Part, because she could doe nothing of this sort, or any thing else she vnder-tooke, indifferently, butt in the highest perfection. Butt whilst the whole Theater were extolling her, she was then in her owne Eyes, not only the humblest, butt the most diffident of herself, and least affecting praise.

Thus ended the Play, butt soe did not her affliction, for a dissaster happened which extreamly concern'd her, and that was the loss of a Diamond of considerable vallue, which had been
lent

lent her by the Countess of Suffolke; the Stage was immediately swept, and dilligent search made to find it, butt without success; soe as probably it had been taken from her, as she was oft environ'd with that infinite Crowd which tis impossible to avoid vpon such occasion. Butt the loss was soone repair'd, for his Royall Highness vnderstanding the trouble she was in, generously sent her wherewithall to make my Lady Suffolke a present of soe good a Jewell. For the rest of that dayes triumph, I have a particular account still by me of the rich Apparell she had on her; amounting, besides the Pearles and Pretious Stones, to above three hundred pounds, butt of all which she immediately disposed her selfe, soe soone as ever she could gett clear of the Stage. Without complimenting any Creature, or trifling with the rest who staid the collation and refreshment that was prepar'd, away she slips like a Spirit

Spiritt to Berkley House, and to her little Oratorye; whither I waited on her, and left her on her knees, thanking God that she was delivered from this vanity, and with her Saviour againe; never, says she, will I come within this temptation more whilst I breath.

And thus Mrs. Blagge tooke her leave of the pomp and glory of the world, and with fresh resolutions that, if other circumstances did not intervene, namely, such as might soe alter her condition as decently to countenance her longer stay in these Parts, she would yett betake herselfe to her design'd retreat. She was not satisfied that those who could not butt take notice what Person it was she preferr'd before all the world, should speak of her withdrawing from Court, and living now soe long neer it without proceeding any further; tho' divers could not be driven from the opinion that she
was

was already married. Itt is certaine that excellent Man could never think of parting with her, nor she herselfe from soe many Friends besides, as infinitely vallued her. Butt, vnless he could alsoe decently have taken himselfe from Court, which was the thing they both projected and desired, that they might wholly quit all dependancys which interrupted their liveing together, butt which, for many prudent considerations, had been inconvenient for him as yett, she was not easily perswaded to linger here and be vpon vn-certaintyes (who had all along in her Eye the modelling of her life, soe as not to be obliged to those compliances she was of necessity to vndergoe in a station soe near to the Court,) vnless Mr. G. should fix on firme Im-ployment as might not only countenance her stay and marrying, butt render other circumstances easy likewise. Tho', as I said, there was nothing which
they

they both did breathe after more then to have settled somewhere, remote in the Country from all Intanglements of the World. Thus farr she had pleased herselfe to acquaint me with her most intimate concerns. I doe not affirme that, to obviate some objections of hers, he meditated on the purchase of that honorable Office which he afterwards succeeded in; butt the Master of the Robes, now Earle of Rochester, discovering his intention about this tyme to part with that place, might, in my opinion, be an inducement with them to marry; and rather trust God with the event of things, then give the World occasion, after soe long expectation, to think she made a retreat out of rashness or discontent. Wherefore vpon the 16th of May, which was Assention Day, they both married together in the Temple Church, by the Reverend Doctor Lake, one of his Royall Highnesse Chaplaines; my Lady Berkley
and

and a Servant of the Brides onely being present, and I think nobody else, both the blessed Paire receiveing the holy Sacrament, and consecrateing the Solemnity with a double Mistery.

Her not acquainting me with this particular of a good while after, occasioned a friendly quarrell betweene vs; that she, who had intrusted me for many years with all her concerns, nay her greatest Inclinations, and vpon occasion not only named me for the particular Friend that should be witness of her Marriage, butt give her to her Husband, should now with such Industry conceale it from me. And now I'le tell your Ladyshipp how I could not butt discover it; for, noe sooner was the Knott tyed, butt she one day desired I would lett her pervse all the Letters I had of hers, and which she knew I too religiously reserv'd; not that she could be conscious of haveing ever written
that

that to me which might not have past the severest Eye; butt because, there being in many of them professions of the sinceritye and holy friendship that an excellent Soule (and such as hers was) could express, they might by any accident possibly fall into hands that prophane every thing, and most, [the] innocent and virtuous. I failed not to transmitt them to her, nor she to returne them, as indeed finding nothing in them which should cause her to deprive me of a Treasure she knew I soe infinitely vallued, nor could I beleive that, tho' she had given [herself] to soe worthy a Person, she design'd by sending for her Letters to break with me, as Ladies vse to doe with vnfortunate Rivalls. For thus she accompanyes her Pacquett :

My Friend, This being Tuesday, a Day which long since you know has belonged to a Friend of myne, I have putt togeather all the Letters, Papers,
and

and other Fragments, excepting Meditations, which I think you have Coppyes of, and among which are some Prayers of mine, and all your Bookes, only that you last sent me, and I am now reading, of the Intercourse betweene Christ and the Soule, I desire to retaine, because now and then I am much pleased and softned with some passages of it; and now I have this day, prayed your prayers, thought your thoughts, wish'd, I dare say, your wishes, which were that I might every Day sett looser and looser to the things of this World, discerning, as every Day I doe, the folly and vanity of it: how short all its Pleasures, how trifling all its Recreations, how false most of its Freindshipp, how transitory every thing in it; and on the contrary, how sweete the Service of God, how delightfull the meditateing on his Word, how pleasant the Conversation of the Faithfull, and above all, how charmeing Prayer, how
glorious

glorious our Hopes, how gracious our God is to all his Children, how gentle his Corrections, and how frequently by the first Invitations of his Spiritt, he calls vs from our low Designes to those great and noble ones of serveing him, and attaineing eternall happiness. These have been this Dayes Thoughts and Imployment; for my Lady Hamilton being here, and some Freinds att Cards, I have had the whole Day to myselfe. Rejoyce with me, my Friend, and be exceeding glad, for soe it becomes vs whenever wee have oppertunity of serveing him.

And now, Madam, by this, which accompanied the redition of her Letters, your Ladyshipp may conclude what Courtshipp there vsed to pass betweene vs. However, her solicitude thus for them on a suddaine might well give me vmbrage, and I was resolved to live vnder an affected Ignorance, assured by
knowing,

knowing, and as afterwards I learn'd, that this niceness could never proceed from herselfe, but from some other prevalent obligation. And I ever esteemed it an Impertinence to be over curious, when I found there was designe of concealment, and should have much wondred att it of her to me, butt that I was soe perfectly acquainted with her Virtues; whereof one, and that none of the least rare in her sex, was that, whenever she was vnder a promise of Sacrifice, [Secresie?] nothing in the World could vnlock her Bosome, or slack her resolution. A Secrett was indeed a Secrett when comited to her: and yett againe, when I called to mind the reiterated Promisses she had made me never to alter her condition without adviseing with me, I was sometymes in suspence of my Conjectures, and would often reproach myselfe for the Suggestion. Nor did this a little confirme me that she was not marryed, that my
Lady

Lady Berkley now vpon her goeing with her Husband, design'd Ambassoder Exterordnarye to the Court of France, and Plenepotentiarye att the famous Treaty of Nymeghen, she solemnly consulted me about her accompanying her Ladyshipp to Paris, and staying there with her some competent tyme, to see how God would dispose of things. I must acknowledg I was not soe averse from this proposall of hers, as hopeing it might divert her melancholy designe and hank[ering] after Herefordsheir; and since my son, then butt a Youth, had importun'd me to lett him travell, I was the easier inclin'd to gratifye him, vpon the assurance I had of the great care she would have of him, since he was not onely to accompany her in the way, butt be in the same House with her, and in all things injoin'd to follow her directions. Nor ever could he have had soe blessed an opportunitye of improveing himselfe;
this

this little selfe interest obtain'd on me, I confess, att that tyme; butt such as I would most willingly have sacrificed, could I have prevail'd with her to stay without pursuing her Northerne Journey, where [the] abandoning herselfe to Solitude, must soone have ruin'd her health and made her vnhappy.

This excursion then concluded on, and lyeing intirely vpon me for her Provisions and Supplyes abroad, her mind seem'd to be much att ease; butt it was some Months that this resolution was taken ere they sett forth; and all this tyme, I am perswaded, she and her Husband liv'd with the same reserves that the Angells doe in Heaven, not thinking fitt to cohabitt till they declar'd their Marriage, which, for reasons best knowne to themselv's, they did not doe till she came back from France againe. In this interim, and towards the latter end of June, she did me the honour

honour to pass a fortnight att my little Villa, and brought me a Letter of Attorney to transact all her concerns during her absence, as lookeing now every Day when my Lord Berkley would be dispatched and enter on his Journey; when, behold, vpon the 27th a Fitt of an Appoplexy seizing on him as he was sitting att the Councell Table att White Hall, and continueing on him all that night, without the least appearance of releasing him from its mortall effects, or if that might be possible, of ever restoreing him to tollerable sence and vigour, banish'd all thoughts of Embassyes, and, consequently, of our goeing into France. But God was more gracious to him; for the Phisitians had, beyond all expectations, and even amidst dispaire, brought him not only out of this fatall Paroxysme, butt after some tyme to soe much strength (tho' in most men's opinions not perfectly restored to his memorye and abilityes),

as

as nothing would divert him from his intended progress. On the 10th of November his Excellency sett forth with his Traine; my son and I accompanying them the first Day to Sittinborne; for, in regard of his Lordships indisposition, they made butt easy Journeys. Canterbury was our next nights repose; when, in the Morning after wee had been att Prayers in the Cathedrall, Mrs. Godolphin and I walking alone together, she declared to me what exceeding regrett she was in to leave her Friends. Not without many teares I expostulated with her, why she would goe then; I am engaged, sayes she, to my Lady Berkley, who tells me I breake her Heart if I forsake her, and you see in what condition her Lord is; and poore Woman, what would become of her if he should dye, and she have never a Friend by her? nor would I have People think I retire out of any other respect. Butt, Mr. E., if ever I
returne

returne againe, and doe not marry, I will still retire, and end my Dayes among you, and you are like to have the share of the trouble: for she had often said she would divide her Life among her Freinds, and did me the honour to putt me into the Rank of one of the first.

This, Madam, was the only tyme that in her Life she ever prevaricated with me, and cover'd it with that address, and was, I am most assured, in deepest sorrow; as all my former suspicions of her being marryed vanish't. Doe you not think, sayes she, that it afflicts me to the Soule to part with you, and from one who I am sure you beleive I love intirely, and leave in my Condition? This, vttered with a flood of sorrow, I was not able to sustaine without reciprocall kindness and tenderness. Butt the tyme now call'd us to break off this Conversation, the saddest

dest that in my Life I ever saw [her] in; she had left her Heart att another Place, and with one that therefore did not accompany her because he was of a tender nature, and durst not trust his Passion whilst their Designe was to con-ceale their relation. Wee arrived this evening att Dover, where, after Supper, calling me into her Chamber, she sign'd and delivered me her Will, before her Maid, wherein she had me her Administrator ; for it seemes her Husband had impower'd her to dispose of what she pleas'd, and as she pleased, as afterwards she told me : this done, she desir'd I would pray with her, and soe I left her, as full of Sorrow as she could hold.

Early the next Morning I waited on her againe, and againe, and fell into the same resentments; and that now she was soe near the tyme when she must be separated from them she lov'd, I
know

know not how, said I, you part from your Lover, butt never may you feele what it is to part from a Friend. I beleive there is one that you really love, and that 'tis mutuall, how is it then you thus goe from him, and he from you? this is strange proceedings, 'tis spirituall, 'tis high, 'tis mysterious and singular; but find it a name if you can, for I confess I vnderstand it not: doe you preserve serenity of mind, and yett continue languishing? Nothing is in nature soe repugnant as Love and absence, where nothing forbids the object to be present. O heroick Soules, if you think to be att ease, I shall be glad; butt greatly oblig'd to learne the Secrett, and be taught to beare this Divulsion with as little paine, since I know of noe Ingagement you have to goe from your Friends and those whome you profess to love. Goe back, goe back then, and be happy both, for this Course will weare you both out, if
really

really you love him. For goodness sake doe not break my Heart (says she), you see I am engaged ; and then she wept and wore such a cloud of Sorrow all that Morning, that she could hardly speake a word when I lead her downe to the Company, now preparing to goe on board. Itt was vpon the 13 of November that vpon the Beach wee tooke solemn leave, and I should discover too much of my weakness to express the trouble I was in, to see her overwhelm'd with grief that she could not speake one word ; butt thus she was carried into the Yatch, when being a little launched into the Sea, the Fort from the Castle gave his Excellencye 17 Guns, and was answered with five, according to the Forme.

I recount this passage to your Ladyshipp more minutely, as being the most passionate and most mysterious ; nor will I, therefore, make any reflections

tions on it then what I am perswaded your Ladyshipp must doe; and then conclude them with admiration how two Persons that lov'd each other soe intirely, could support a Divorce soe long; or what might be the Cause, if any other there were, butt a singular and extreame niceness not to come togeather, which they might be suspected to doe, however to appearanee they lived reserv'd, till they publickly avow'd their Marriage; which you may remember they forbare till they had made their Familyes and Equipage compleate.

On the 5th of December, she writt me word of their safe arrivall att Paris, and how they had dispos'd of themselves; togeather with an Account of my Lord Ambassadors magnificent Entry and Audience att the French Court, with other pompious Circumstances; which yett soe little concern'd this admirable

mirable Creature, that she would [not] onely be noe Spectator of it, butt not soe much as once appeared att Court all the tyme of her being att the Ambassadors House. And, tho' the Report of such a Beauty and Witt had soe forerun her arivall by some who had known her in the Circle att Court, that the French King was desireous to see her in that att Saint Germans; yett she soe order'd matters as to avoid all occasions of goeing thither, and came back to England without giving that great Monarch the satisfaction of one Glaunce, or her selfe of the Splendor or Vanity of his Court. Which is soe singular a Note in her sex, and of one naturally soe curious and observeing, that I cannot pass it over without a just remarke; especially being a Lady soe infinitely compleasent, and of a nature soe obligeing, Mistress alsoe of the French Tongue to such perfection, as rendered her capable of entertaining
Persons

Persons of the highest qualitye. Nor was this reservdness out of humour or singularity. She now considers her selfe a marryed Woman; and tho' she went over to accompany my Lady, there was no necessity for her to appeare att Court, where the virtues of strangers did not allwayes protect the Sex from Inconveniencies; and she was resolv'd to give no occasion to be talk'd of or admir'd. All the Tyme she could reedeme from those Civilityes she owed my Lady, and which now begun to be very tedious to 'one whose Heart was in another Country, she spent in Devotion, reading excellent Bookes, and converseing with some few of her Acquaintance; butt without gratifyeing her curiosity by goeing out to see the many rarities which the famous Citty she was in invites all strangers to; vnless it were that of her goeing one afternoone to a Cloyster of Nuns; whose manner of liveing did not displease

please her, whilst nothing of their Superstition could endanger one soe well principled in her Religion. I will give your Ladyshipp a transcript of the first Letter sent me after her arrivall att Paris, to confirme it.

“ My Friend, I promised you an Account of our Journey hither; there was nothing in it of exterordinary, no ill accident, nothing like Pintos Travells. Since I came to Paris, I have hardly been out of doores to visit any body; butt there has been a Preist to visitt me; butt, without Vanity, I think I said as much for my Opinion as he did for his. I am now reading Mounsieur Clauds Defence de la Reformation, and like it most exceedingly; soe as you need have noe fear of me on that side. God knows, the more one sees of their Church, the more one finds to dislike in itt; I did not imagine the tenth part of the Superstition I find in it, yett
still

still could approve of their Orders. Their Nunneryes seem to be holy Institutions, if they are abused 'tis not their fault: what is not perverted? Marriage itt selfe is become a snare, and People seem to dispose of their Children young, lest the remedy increase the disease: butt when I have commended that baile of theirs, I have said for them, I think, all that reasonably can be said. One thing I must tell you, Friend, People can have the Spleens here in Paris, lett them say what they will of the Aire; butt if Arithmetick will cure itt, I am goeing with my Charge, your Son, to be a very hard Student, and wee intend to be very wise."

I present you, Madam, with this Fragment of a Letter, to show your Ladyshipp how she spent her Tyme, when she could redeeme it from Compliances with the Company, and the
Decencyes

Decencies of such Visitts as were not to be resisted where Persons of Qualitye came to see her; butt of which she grew soe weary att last—and for another reason you may conjecture,—as within a Month or two of her arrivall, this excellent Creature was quite sick of France.

“I am weary,” says she, in another Letter to me of the 4th of February, “of my Life, I have here no tyme for my Soule. Cards wee play att four Houres every Day; whoever comes to visitt, I must be by to interprett; where ever a certaine Lady goes (if my Lady H. be nott att hand), I must trudge; soe that poore I can scarce say my Prayers, and seldome or never read. Dear Friend, pray heartyly, that, if it be Gods will, I may be restor’d to my owne People, and to my God; for, tho’ he be every where, I cannott call vpon him as I was wont att home: therefore

therefore, for God's sake, pray that I may speedily and once againe worshipp him in his Congregation, and enjoy the assistance of his Grace, the presence of my best Freinds, whom as my Life I love. I could content my selfe with any thing, I think, were I once att home. Butt I must doe nothing rashly; I hope yett, in God, through your Prayers, and my owne firme Resolutions, to gett home as soone as ever I can; being quite wearyed with dedicating my selfe perpetually to other People. 'Tis almost one a Clock ere I can gett to Bedd; soe that in the Morning I am not able to rise before Eight, and passing then an Hour in Prayer and Psalmes, and an Houre and a halfe in reading, sometymes one Booke sometymes another, by the tyme I am dress'd Publique Prayers begin; then follows Dinner, then Talk till 3, then goe to Publick Prayers, then prate againe, God knows, till Six a Clock,

a Clock, and then with much difficulty gett away to pray, for my self, for you, and some other, then am I call'd to Cards till Bed tyme. O pittye, pittye me, dear Friend !”

I shall need repeate noe more of her sad laments; diverse have I by me; and yet it was still more for this interruption of her assiduous course and devotion than for any other consideration. She lookes vpon it as an Exile from the House of God, which, like holy David, was to her intollerable. Even amongst the circumstances of splendour, ease, and worldly diversion, she had been made beleive she should be as much Mistress of her retirements att Paris as she was wont to be att Berkley House: tho' neither there was she att the Liberty she breath'd after, Devotion, and Solitude, and Leasure for the improvement of her Mind. Butt this Affliction did not last, for, vpon my

Lord

Lord Ambassadors prepareing to goe to Nimoghen, and a reall pretence of an Affaire that concern'd her, namely, the disposeing of a considerable summe of mony intrusted with me, she decently tooke the opportunitye of Mr. Bernard Greenvile returneing out of Italy, (whither he had been sent with a Publique Character to the great Duke of Tuscany) and passing through Paris, of being conducted by that honorable and worthy Gentleman, without those difficultyes she might otherwise have mett with: nordoubt I butt my Lady Berkley, who was privy to her being marryed, and had now another Lady with her less scrupulous and more diverting, was the easier wrought on to part with one she could suffer to be supplanted by another, after such professions of the most superlative Friendshipp and Indearments in the World, and which, I am certaine, contributed not a little to what afflicted this tender and good natured Creature.

Mrs.

Mrs. Godolphin (for soe now I call her), having thus taken leave of Paris, arrived att Dover the 3d of Aprill; in which interim I had, by her direction, order'd her Accomodations to be remov'd from Berkley House to Doctor Warnetts in Covent Garden, whose wife was her near relation. Soe, on the Sixth of Aprill she gave me notice of her being come to London; where the next Day I waited on her, to the no small Joy, you may be sure, of all her Friends, as well as of my selfe. I will not repeate to your Ladyshipp what had already pass'd betweene vs in freindly expostulations, for the vnkindness of her soe long concealing from me the circumstance of her Marriage; because she had express'd her Sorrow with such an asseveration as in my whole Life before I never heard her vtter, soe as I could not butt forgive her heartyly. Nor did this suffice, for she

she often acknowledg'd her fault, and beg'd of me that I would not diminish ought of my good opinion of her, to the least wounding the intire Freindshipp which was betweene vs; protesting she had been soe afflicted in her selfe for it, that, were it to doe againe, noe consideration or compliyanse in the World should have prevailed on her to break her Promise, as some had done to her regrett. In good earnest I was sorry to see her troubled for it, considering the Empire of a passionate Love, the singular and silent way of the Lover, whose gravitye and temper you know soe well, and with whome I had nothing of that intimacy and in-dear'd Friendship which might intitle me to the Confidence he has since not thought me vnworthy of. I, therefore, mention this passage, because she was a Person of soe exact and nice a Conscience, that for all the World she would not have violated her Promise;

mise; nor did I ever find it in the least save this, which, when all is done, was of noe great importance; save that I tooke it a little to heart she should soe industriously conceale a thing from one to whome she had all along comunicated her most intimate thoughts; and when that affection of hers was placed, which she would often acknowledge was not possible for her to moderate as she desir'd or bring to the least indifference, after all her innocent stratagemes and endeavours, and even sometymes resolutions to quitt all the World and think of him only in her Prayers.

This scene being thus over, to my great satisfaction, and, as vpon all occasions I advised, when those melancholy thoughts and fancies vs'd to interrupt her quiett; wee will looke vpon this Lady now, as a settled Woman, and in the Armes of that excellent Person the most worthy to possess her. It

was

was on the 13th of Aprill that she did me the honour of a visitt att my house ; expressing infinite acknowledgments to Almighty God for his goodness to her, after a most solemn manner, and that once againe she was come among her friends, beging of me, that I would continue to assist her with those little services she was pleased to accept. And now, haveing thought fitt to make their marriage noe longer a secrett,—for she had not yett, I think, revealed it to her sister, nor did his Majestye or Court know any thing of it, till she was in Equipage to appeare as became her—she obtained of the Queen a considerable augmentation of a Lease she had of certaine Lands in Spalding, about which she was pleased to make vse of my assistance, for the settlement of it. This was in May, and by the next month she had furnish'd and formed her pretty family att Berkley house ; whether on the 27th of June, she removed
out

out of Covent Garden, and began to receive the visitts and vsuall Congratulacions vpon Mariages, soe vniversally approved of.

Dureing this, I had the good fortune to secure a considerable summe due to her, which lay in some danger. V: in September I began to build and accomodate that pretty habitation for her in Scotland yard, which she contrived and adorn'd with soe much Ingenuity and decency; and where your Ladyshipp and all who knew and lov'd that excellent creature, have been soe chearfull, soe happy, and soe vnhappy, that I never can pass or think vpon the place butt a thousand sad thoughts affect me.

Itt was dureing the fitting of that Lodging, that she came downe to vs att Sayes Court againe; and blessed the little appartment you know, with her presence, from the 28th of September
to

to the 19th of October, her husband then being att Newmarkett with his Majesty; nor can your Ladyshipp forgett how sweetly she liv'd in their retirement all this winter; till, hearing of my Lord Berkleys returne from his Embassey, she thought fitt to remove to her owne Lodgings, now finished att Whitehall, for alltogeather; which accordingly she did on the last of March, settling with that pretty and discreete oeconomye soe naturall to her; and never was there such an household of faith, never Lady more worthy of the blessings she was entering into, who was soe thankfull to God for them.

“Lord,” (says she, in a Letter to me)
“when I this day considered my happiness, in haveing soe perfect health of body, chearfullness of mind, noe disturbance from without, nor grieffe within, my tyme my owne, my house quiett sweete and pretty, all manner of Con-
veniencys

veniencys for serveing God in publick and private, how happy in my Friends, Husband, Relations, Servants, Credit, and none to waite or attend on but my dear and beloved God from whome I receive all this; what a melting joy run through me att the thoughts of all these mercyes, and how did I think myselfe obliged to goe to the foote of my Redeemer, and acknowledge my owne vnworthiness of his favour: butt then what words was I to make vse of; true-ly att first of none att all, but a devout silence did speake for me; but, after that, I power'd out my prayers, and was in an amazement that there should be such a sin as ingratitude in the world, and that any should neglect this great duty; butt why doe I say all this to you my friend? truly that out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh, and I am still soe full of it, that I cannot forbear expressing my thoughts to you."

And

And that this was not a transient rapture vpon the sence of her present Enjoyment, butt a permanent and devout affection; vpon the 16th day of October following, which day she constantly vsed to give me an account of her concernes the year past, I find this passage in a Letter.

“God Almighty has been Infinitely gracious to me this year, for he has brought me back into my owne native Country in safety, and honourably prospered me in my temporall affaires; above my expectation continued my health, and my friends; deliver'd me from the torments of suspence; given me a husband that above all men living I vallue; in a word, I have little to wish butt a Child, and to contribute something to my friends happiness, which I most impatiently desire; and then I must think before I can remember,

ber, what I would have more then I enjoy in this world, butt the continuance of a thankfull heart to my God."

This, Madam, was the vse and the gratefull returne she made of the short blessings she enjoyed. Nor need I acquaint your Ladyshipp, with what care she instructed her servants, how sedulously she kept her family to Religious duties, how decently she received her friends, how profitably she imployed every moment of tyme. Nothing in this world had she more to wish, butt what God soone after gave her, that she might be Mother of a Child; which she soe passionately desir'd after two yeares that she yett had none, as in the intervall she tooke home to her a poore orphan girle, whome she tended, instructed, and cherished, with the tenderness of a naturall mother. For I have beheld when she dress'd and vndress'd it, and laid it to sleep with all the

the circumstances of a carefull Mother and nurse ; till it pleased God to give her certaine hopes of the blessing she thought onely wanting to consumate her happyness. Nor did (as your Ladyshipp well knows) any Inconveniency of that burthen, att all slacken her devout course, but improve it rather ; when to other considerable Charities a little before she was brought to bedd, she sent me £.70 to distribute ; by which were releived many indigent people and poore house keepers ; and this was her owne entirely ; for her excellent husband had the year before setled on her, not onely the product, but absolute disposall of the portion which she brought, to above £.4000. For the irreversible continuance thereof, they were pleased to intrust me to manage the Stock. Soe as now haveing still wherewithall to inlarge her Charitye, without prejudice, there was indeed nothing wanting which she desired more in the world, as often she

she would repeate it to me, butt the life of that Dear Man, for soe she called her husband, for whome she had now and then much apprehension; subject as he was to fevors that had formerly endangered him; not in the least forebodeing of her owne departure, and leaveing him behind her. Tho', vpon a dreame of myne I once related to her some yeares before, she affirmed with much earnestness that she should certainly dye before me: which, tho' I tooke little notice of then, and beleived nothing less, I cannot butt since reflect vpon; especially when I call to mind, the order she gave the painter, that, in the picture she some years since bestowed vpon me, she would be drawne in a lugubrious posture, sitting vpon a Tomb stone adorned with a Sepulcher Vrne; nor was this att all my fancy, butt her express desire. Butt, to lay noe more stress on this, how frequently have I heard her say she loved to be in the
house

house of Mourning. Nor does your Ladyshipp forgett how, a few dayes before her Reckoning was out, my Lady ViscountessMordant giveing her a visitt, and finding her Eyes swollen with teares, she told her she had been doeing a sad, yett to her a pleasing thing, and that was the writeing something to her husband which she requested he would doe for her, if she should dye of that Child; and then added the great Comfort and satisfaction it was to her, that she had putt her little concerns in order, and otherwise made preparations against all surprizes, and was perfectly resign'd. This discourse for the present drew mutuall Tears, butt abated nothing of her wonted chearfullness: when, on the fifteenth of May, which was the Anniversary of her marriage, she, with your Ladyshipp and sister Gr., honour'd my poore house with a visitt, (the last she ever gave me, and therefore not to be forgotten); the perfect good humour she

she then was in renders the memory of it sad, as well as that she was in the July after, when wee all went with her to Mr. Ashmoles att Lambath who diverted her with many curiosities : butt after this, growing bigger she rarely stirr'd abroad, save to the Chappell. It was yett againe on the fourth of August, that my Lady Mordant and my wife (by assignation betweene them) went to dyne with her att her pretty appartment ; they found her well, butt something more then vsually solemne ; she had it seemes been reading and sorting of papers and Letters, and how, sayes she, is it possible to think of ones friends wee are to leave behind, without concernment ; with discourse to this purpose. This more then ordinary Impulse, that she should not outlive the happiness she had soe long wished for, made the Conversation less gay and chearfull then otherwise it was wont to be ; and it seemes to me, she had some apprehensions extraordinary,

ordinary, which were not discern'd by any of her friends, when often wishing that she might, if soe it pleas'd God, bring her husband one Child, and leave him that pledge of her intire affection. She seemed to thirst after nothing more than to be with God; and verily what estimate she tooke of these poore satisfactions here, when I have sometymes reflected on the circumstances of her youth and chearful temper, with the prospect of as much worldly happyness as she could desire, I have extreemly wonder'd att her contempt of it; finding likewise that it did not proceed from any peevish discontent or singularitye of humour, butt from a philosophicall, wise, and pious consideration of the vicissitude and instabilye of all earthly fruitions, and an ardent longing after that glorious state, where (said she) I shall be perfectly att repose, and sin no more. And that these were allmost her continuall thoughts and aspirations, see how she

she entertaines me, in a postscript about the very tyme.

“Lett vs pray, that Gods Kingdome of Grace being received into our hearts, his Kingdome of Glory may succeed, and soe wee ever be with the Lord ; which indeed I long for, more then all the satisfactions of this world ; really, Friend, there’s nothing in it to be chosen for itselfe. Is not eating to satisfye the paine of hunger, sleepe to ease our wearyness, and other divertisements to take off the mind from being too intent on things that it cannot allways support without great inconveniency to its facultyes? Retirement againe is to discharge it of that burthen, and the staines it has contracted by being in conversation, and impertinent Company ; soe that vpon the matter, our intire life is, in my opinion, an inquiry after remedies, which doe often if not allways exchange rather than cure our infirmityes ; I acknowledge

knowledge that God has imparted to me many great blessings; which, if our nature were not sadly deprav'd, wee might exceedingly rejoyce in, butt wee make soe ill vse of most of them, that wee turne those things to mischiefes, which are given to vs for our good &c." In this style she goes on, and could a Seneca, or an Antoninus, or indeed the wisest and holiest person have vttered [aught] more divine and piously serious: nor did she say this only, butt she practis'd it: for with what devout and solemne preparations pass'd the rest of this fatall month! Haveing received the blessed sacrament butt two dayes before she was brought to bedd, soe preventing all possible surprizes, and waiteing now with her wonted alacritye and resignation the approach of the conflict she was to enter vpon, she on the second of September, began first to be sensible of some alteration in her temper, and dureing that night it was concluded it might be

be her labour, and soe it was. With what exceeding patience, devotion, and courage she sustain'd it, your Ladyshipp, who was all the tyme assisting, with both those excellent sisters, can best tell.

Itt was then on Tuesday the third of that vnfortunate Month, when coming about 11 a clock in the forenoone, as my custome was, to visitt her and ask of her health, that I found she was in Travell; and you may easily imagine how extreamly I was concern'd, not to stirr from the house till I had some assurance that all succeeded well. And indeed to all appearance soe it did. For it pleas'd God that within an hour, your Ladyshipp brought me the joyfull tydeings of a Man Child born into the world, and a very little after admitted me to see and bless that lovely Babe by the Mothers side; when the very first word she spake to me was, I hope you
have

have given thanks to God for his infinite mercy to me. O with what satisfaction, with what joy and over rapture did I hear her pronounce it, with what satisfaction and pleasure did I see the Mother safe, and her desire accomplished, without any accident that could give the least vmbage or suspicion of approaching danger; soe as me thought of nothing more then rejoyceing and praising God, auguring a thousand benedictions.

In this faire and hopefull condition she continued all that day; when her husband, now att Windsor with the Court, being sent for to come to double and compleat the Joy, upon the Thursday following his little Son was made a Christian, [his name Francis] in presence of both the parents; his Vnkle Sir William Godolphyn, Mr. Harvey, Treasurer to her Majestye, and Lady Berkley being susceptors; the Chaplaines
word O who

who constantly vsed to say prayers in the family, performeing the office.

Seeing this dear Lady soe well layd, the Child Baptized, and every thing in a hopefull way, my wife, who was now to visitt her, and I, return'd home, as full of joy and satisfaction as wee could be, for the best and most estimable friend wee had in the world; butt ah, how were wee both surprized, when on the Sunday following there was a Letter delivered me in the Church, about the latter end of the Morning Sermon, in this dolefull style.

“My poore wife is fallen very ill of a ffevor, with lightness in her head. You know who sayes the prayer of the faithfull shall save the sick; I humbly begg your charitable prayers for this poore creature and your distracted servant. London: Saturday, 9 a clock.”

O how

O how was I struck through, as with a dart. I am not able to tell your Ladyshipp with how sad and apprehensive thoughts my wife and I hastned immediately to Whitehall; where wee found her in all the circumstances of danger; and, tho' distinctly knowing those who came to visitt and were about her, yett had the distemper already soe farr prevailed on her spiritts, that it was a sad and mournfull thing to find how her fancy and vsual temper was disorder'd. To all this, the season happen'd to prove excessively hott, which exceedingly contributed to her suffering. There had been, when I came, butt one physitian sent for; butt my wife, suspecting (with others) that this violent surprize could not likely proceed from either the intemperance of the weather, or impaire of one soe well laid as to all appearance as she was, butt possibly from accident, itt was thought advisable to call an experi-
enc'd

enc'd person in cases of this nature. Butt itt was so very long ere the doctor could be found, and soe late ere he came, that through the frequency and violence of her fitts, which were now delirious, her spiritts were soe farr wasted, that tho' he were of the same opinion, and that something was omitted, yett would he by no entreaty be perswaded to apply anything butt in conjunction with other phisitians. Doctor Lowther being call'd away some houres before, and besides it being now farr in the night, itt was with extraordinary difculty that I gott my antient dear and religious friend, Doctor Needham, since with God, and then but valetudinarye himselfe, to come. Others who were sent for, wearyed as they pretended with toyle, would not be prevailed with to rise, except Dr. Short; soe as till now, there had been little attempted; nor any thing even by these with any assurance; soe farr she was
spent

spent, and her condition not admitting of proper remedies for what they feared, gave slender hopes of success. The Deliriums increase, and albeit with some promise and intermissions, to appearance, yett were they only such as proceeded from languor and tiredness; soe that, tho' she still retained her memory of the persons about her, what she said was altogether inconsistent, and growing more impetuous and deplorable, gave presage of utmost danger. This only was highly remarkeable, that in all this disorder of fancy and almost distraction, she vttered not one syllable or expression that might in the least offend God, or any creature about her; a thing which dureing these alienations of mind does seldome happen; butt which shewed how blessed a thing it was to live holylye and carefully, as this Innocent did; persons that are delirious vsually vttering extravigancyes that discover their worst inclinations.

Butt

Butt she was now in a manner spent, and no't could physitians doe, when neither the cupping nor the pidgeons, those last of remedyes, wrought any effect. Other things had been perhaps convenient; butt there was noe strength to bear inward remedyes, when even the most gentle had been fatall; and there now appearing a kind of Erisypulus on her back, neck, and armes, the malignancy grew desperate,—and this excellent Creature passes a fiery Triall, exercised in all the circumstances of paine and wearyness. Wee beheld her now languishing vnder the last conflicts till the morning of the next day. There had been, your Ladyshipp knows, a consultation the night before, and a resolution of attempting searching att a venture, if she lived till day; and the rather, that the physitians might not seeme to doe nothing in a desperate case, than expecting any good effect without a miracle. Butt when the morning

ing came, finding her still more debilitated, and the paroxysmes impetuous and almost vncessant, all hopes being given over, vpon the importunity and recomendation of that excellent and pious lady, the Viscountess Mordant, they permitted one Doctor Ffaber to make tryall of a Cordiall, celebrated by her Ladyshipp for the great matter it had performed ; and indeed it seem'd att first to compose her, and somewhat allay the violence of her fitts. Butt the moments were short, and her conflict is repeated, with the vsual violence ; till she who was wont to raise her selfe vp as oft as they came, now sinkes downe as no more able to sustaine them ; her spiritts faint : till no more pulse perceivable,—for your Ladyshipp and I held her all this while by the hands,—with the most ardent prayers and offices of the holy Man, who continually attended, he earnestly, and wee all devoutly recomend, and she quietly renders

ders vp her happy soule to her blessed Redeemer; in whose bosome she is now deliver'd from all earthly misseryes, and assumed into those blissfull Mansions prepared for his Saints, and such as like her excellent in virtue.

Thus ended this incomparable Lady: our never to be sufficiently lamented losse: leaveing not onely a disconsolate Husband, whose vnexpressible griefe and deep affliction would hardly suffer him to be spectator of her languishments, drown'd in tears and prostrate att the mercy seate, butt all her Relations, and [all] who had the honour to know her, in as much reall and pungent sorrow as Christians and tender hearts were capable to express, and as was highly due for soe sencible and vniversall a loss, and soe infinitely deplor'd.

This fatall houre was (your Lady-
shipp

shipp knows) about one o'clock, att noone, on the Munday, September the ninth, 1678, in the 25 year and prime of her age. O vnparalell'd loss! O grieffe indicible! By me never to be forgotten—never to be overcome! Nor pass I the sad anniversary and lugubrious period without the most sencible emotions, sorrow that draws tears from my very heart whilst I am reciting it.

Butt thus she pass'd to a better World, when only worthy of her, when as if presageing what was att hand, she that very day seavenight (as I noted) furnish'd herselfe with the heavenly Viaticum, after an exterordnary preparation, preventing the possible disadvantages of what might surprize her spirits and disorder her recollection, with a most pious and heavenly address. Nor was this taken notice of onely by those who were witnesses of it some dayes before

before she was brought to bedd, but signally appeared in that paper which she had left in the hands of her in-dear'd Sister in law, Mistress Boscawen, to deliver her Husband, in case of mortall accident ; which, soe soone as it was possible to compose his and the vni-versall grief to any temper, was perform'd.

“ My deare, not knowing how God Almighty may deale with me, I think it my best course to settle my affaires, soe as that, in case I be to leave this world, noe earthly thing may take vp my thoughts. In the first place, my dear, beleive me, that of all earthly things you were and are the most dear to me; and I am convinced that nobody ever had a better or halfe soe good a husband. I begg your pardon for all my Imperfections, which I am sencible were many; but such as I could help, I did endeavour to subdue, that they
might

might not trouble you: for those defects which I could not rectifye in myselfe, as want of judgement in the management of my family and household affaires, which I owne myselfe to be very defective in, I hope your good nature will excuse, and not remember to my disadvantage when I am gone. I ask your pardon for the vanitye of my humour, and for being often [more] melancholy and splenetick than I had cause to be. I was allwayes asham'd of myselfe when I was soe, and sorry for it, and I hope it will come into the number of those faults which I could not help. Now (my dear) God be with thee; pray God bless you, and keepe you his faithfull Servant for ever. In him be all thy joy and delight, satisfaction and comfort, and doe not grieve too much for me, since I hope I shall be happy, being very much resign'd to God's will, and leaving this world with, I hope, in Christ Jesus, a good Conscience. Now, my
dear,

dear, if you please, permitt me to ask leave to bestow a legacy or two amongst my friends and servants. In the first place, if it might be, I could wish, when the Child I goe with grows of a fitt bigness, itt might be either with my sister Boscawen, or my sister Penn, for I know they will be carefull of its better Part, which is the cheife thing I am concern'd about. In the next place, I desire you would give B——[her woman] one hundred pounds (the vse of which being six pounds a year, she may live att her Ffather's house vpon, if she will, for I fear she will scarce gett any body to bear with her want of good service, as I have done). For my Maid, if she doe not marry, I hope she will be kept to looke after my Child, when it comes from Nurse. In the meane tyme, you will give her board wages. For my two footemen, I hope you will gett them places as soone as you can, etc. However, if you be not
disposed

disposed to keepe them, you will give them att parting ten pounds a piece. I desire you will give my Sisters my share of the Queen's Lease, fifty pounds a year; itt is betweene them two, my vnmarried ones I meane; and to my Cozen Sarah an hundred pounds in mony. To my Lady Silvius my great diamond ring, &c.

“Now, my dear, I have done, if you please to lay out about an hundred pounds more in rings for your five Sisters, to remember me by. I know nothing more I have to desire of you, but that you will sometymes think of me with kindness, butt never with too much griefe. For my Funerall, I desire there may be noe cost bestowed vpon itt att all; butt if I might, I would begg that my body might lye where I have had such a mind to goe myselfe, att Godolphyn, among your freinds. I beleive, if I were carried by Sea, the
expence

expence would not be very great ; but I don't insist vpon that place, if you think it not reasonable ; lay me where you please.

“ Pray, my deare, be kind to that poore Child I leave behind, for my sake, who lov'd you soe well ; butt I need not bidd you, I know you will be soe. If you should think fitt to marry againe, I humbly begg that little fortune I brought, may be first settled vpon my Child ; and that, as long as any of your Sisters live, you will lett it (if they permitt) live with them ; for it may be, tho' you will love itt, my successor will not be soe fond of itt, as they I am sure will be.

“ Now, my deare Child, farewell ; the peace of God, which passeth all vnderstanding, keepe your heart and mind in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our
Lord ;

Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Sonne, and the Holy Ghost, be with thee, and remaine with thee, ever and ever. Amen."

Then follows what she had intrusted me withall.

This indearing Instance of a truly loyall and admirable Wife were capable of the most noble reflections, soe religious, soe tender, soe discrete, and every way becoming. That she accuses herselfe of, being sometymes more solemne than vsually young Ladies are, and which she calls the Spleen, I can by noe meanes admitt a fault: and, if her other imperfections, of which she begs pardon, were but such as her want of oeconomique prudence in the management of her family, I dare pronounce her the most consummate of all the perfections that can adorne or recomend her sex.

I say

I say nothing of the wonderfull affection to her Husband, that made her so desirous to mingle her dirt with his in a dormitorye 300 miles from the rest of all her Relations; and where, to my knowledge, she would more contentedly have pass'd all her dayes with him, then amidst the splendor of the greatest Court; and where he might be the Horizon, all that she could or cared to see.

The education of her dear Child is next: Observe with what care for the better Part, with what excellent choice for the person to whome she recomended it. Nor does she extend her kindness only to her Relations, butt the meanest of her Servants. As for the Poore, she had not onely sent those good workes before her which she now enjoys the treasure and reward of in Heaven, butt tooke order they might be continued
after

after her, and she being dead yett speakes.

I might haply have taken it vnkindly, if she had named soe much as a brother, and left me out; butt the Legatyees she bequeathed, or rather desired her Husband to gratifye her in, were only to her Sisters and your Ladyshipp, except what she bestows among her Domestick; to one of which she gave noe less than an hundred pounds, and to her owne Sisters the vallue of a thousand; lastly, to me the honour (att the foote of this Paper) of being mentioned the depositarye of her Trust, as I was the distributer of her Bounty. Butt, which was more obligeing, the solemne profession to her Husband, a little before her Sickness, that she knew of nothing more she had to finish or wish for in this World, butt that she might doe me somesignall kindness. I confess she had often both said and written soe
to

to me, butt that she should think of it as a Concerne doubly endeaes her memory. This (sayes that excellent Creature) she has left me to doe; and Madam, he has done it, in allowing me the honour of his freindshipp, and accepting my little services; for the rest, I have her Picture in the house, and the Idea of her virtues in my heart, besides a thousand expressions of a religious and noble Friendshipp, vnder her owne fair hand, which I preserve and value above all she could else bequeath me.

There was another small Pacquett seal'd vp, which she desired by the superscription might be burnt, and not open'd, as accordingly it was perform'd; and, as I conceive, contained the Cypher onely by which she vsually corresponded with her ghostly Father, the Deane of Hereford or some particulars, which she would not trust her memory with, in case she had lived, for

as

as I acquainted your Ladyshipp, she kept a Catalogue of mercyes, deliverances, successes, resolutions, and other assistances, for the discussion of her Conscience with the most accurate niceness. Butt I enter not into this Secrett.

Thus began, lived, and ended this incomparable Christian, Virgin, Wife, and Freind, for an emulous example of perfection in all those capacities. Butt after all I have said, impossible will it be to conceive what she was, without endeavouring to imitate and attaine those excellencyes and early virtues which made her what she was : to shew you that—, something I have here attempted according to my poore ability ; butt he were a rare Artist indeed [who] could reach the orriginall, and give those last and liveing touches which should make it breathe. But, Madam, that is not to be expressed by lights and shadows

dows, which is alltogether illustrious and has nothing in it darke.

Here, then, Madam, after I have recounted to you her Life,—butt which reaches the profill onely, and wants a world of finishing,—I should, according to the usuall method, conclude it with her Character, if that accomplished peice were not reserved for a greater Master, and one that could describe her mind. All I can pretend to, will hardly reach the out strokes, and, when I shall have done my best, be butt an imperfect copy.

Add this paper (*Electra*) to the fardle of my other Impertinencyes; butt take heed to the stepps and progress you make; for, if I live, I will write your life; att least from the first approaches of our friendship, till I carry it into other Mansions. But, because your great humility shall not suffer by the
admirable

admirable things I must say of you, nor the brightness of the Subject be eclipsed by the defects of the Instrument, it shall be under supposed names, but in veritable instances; for either wee want such examples for good writers to exercise their style and talents on, or good writers to transmitt them to posteritye.

I know not really how she could doe the age wee live in more Justice, nor leave that to come a nobler monument of Gratitude for the Improvements your Conversation has taught it. Whilst Electra knows this, she will need noe Socrates or Zeno to stand before her; she reveres herselfe, and can do nothing below her dignitye. I protest to you, the thought that she is alwayes present, and the contemplation of her vertues, is more to me than a thousand dead philosophers. But wee have a better monitor, and it were an imbecility infinitely beneath us, to need the veneration
of

of men, when God,—all Eare and Eye, omniscient and omnipresent,—observes both our words and actions. Lett us, therefore, both, soe speak with God as if men heard us, and so converse with men as if God saw us.

Behold, Madam, what I once subscribed at the foote of a Letter to this blessed Creature; and often she would smile at what I used to repeate upon this subject, and as often did I disbelieve my selfe. Far, very far was it from my imagination, farther, infinitely farther from my desires, to survive (for) this office; who had it constantly in my wishes, that she might close my eyes; butt soe it has pleased God, that I should verifye my prophecy, and, on your Ladyshipp's comand, absolve my promise together. I have written her Life, and should now present your Ladyship with her Picture: here are Colours, but where is (as I said) the Master?

Master? She sat, indeed, some considerable tyme to me; and her conversation had been enough to inspire an Artist; but I assure you, there are some peculiar Graces, which the most skillfull doe not arrive to in their most elaborate and finished pieces. And she was full of those, and such as I never yet did see in any of her sex but in her alone; and am certaine never shall, unless it be in those few pieces she drew her selfe, whereof your Ladyshipp is a breathing and illustrious one, whilst you tread the pathes of her piety and virtues: this, Madam, I pretend to know, and to shew you from whome I take my measures.

THE PICTURE.

Lett me first then recall to your Ladyshipps remembrance how she usually passed the day, for an instance allmost inimitable in the station where
she

she was, the Court. I will begin with Sunday the first of the weeke.

Were it never soe dark, wett or uncomfortable weather, dureing the severity of winter, she would rarely omit being at the Chappell att 7 a'clock prayers; and, if a Comunion day, how late soever her attendance were on the Queen, and her owne exterordinary preparation kept her up, she would be dressed, and att her private Devotions, some houres before the publick office began. This brings to remembrance what I could not then but smile att, that finding one day a long pack thread passing through the key holè of her chamber doore, and reaching to her bed's head, (opposite to that of your sisters, if I be not mistaken,) and inquiring what it singnified, I att last understood itt had been to awaken her early in the morning; the Centinell, whose station was of course near the entrance,

trance, being desired to pull it very hard att such an hour, whilst the other extream was tyed fast about her wrist; fearing her maid might over sleep her selfe, or call her later than she had appointed.

But, besides the monthly Comunions, she rarely missed a Sunday throughout the whole Year, wherein she did not receive the holy Sacrament, if she were in towne and tollerable health; and I well know she had those who gave her constant advertisement where it was celebrated upon some more solemn festivals; besides not seldome on the weeke days assisting at one poore creature's or other; and when sometymes, being in the Country, or on a Journey, she had not these oppertunityes, she made use of a devout meditation upon that sacred Mistery, byway of mentall Communion, soe as she was in a continuall state of preparation. And O, with what unspeakable care and niceness did she use to dress and trim her soul against this
Heavenly

Heavenly Banquett; with what flagrant devotion at the Altar. I doe assure your Ladyshipp, I have seen her receive the holy symbolles, with such an humble and melting joy in her countenance, as seem'd to be something of transport, not to say angelic—something I cannot describe: and she has her selfe confessed to me to have felt in her soule such influxes of heavenly Joy as have almost carryed her into another world; I doe not call them Rapt and Illapses, because she would not have endured to be esteemed above other humble Christians; butt that she was sometymes visited with exterordinary favours I have many reasons to believe: see what upon another occasion she writes to me.

“O, my friend, how happy was I on Sunday last. By reason of this foolish play,” (of which I have already given your Ladyshipp an account,) “most imperfect were my preparations, and
yett

yett I do not remember that God was ever more gracious to me but once afore ; and, indeed, that tyme I had soe great a sense of my owne unworthyness and the wonderfull condescencion and love of God, that I had like to have fallen flat on my face; butt, that excepted, this was the most refreshing. O Jesu, (said I,) how happy are wee, how blessed, that have the Lord for our God. And you, blessed Angells, who are present att these assemblies, admireing the heavenly bounty, I tell you I was even dissolved with love to God. And yett, after all this, what wretched things we are : I was drowsy att Church, wandering in my thoughts, and forgettfull of these favours that very day ; and great cause I had to lament my sinns of even that day. Thus I acknowledge to you Gods love to my poore soule, and my foule ingratitude to him ; that you may pray for the continuance of the one, and I trust the other will

will in tyme grow less." See this humble soule. But I subjoyne one more.

"I bless God," (says she,) "I grow dayly less fond of the world, more thankfull to God, less solicitous for outward things, and more thirsty after the blessed Sacrament; not as I was wont, nor because I hold it my duty, but out of an ardent desire to commemorate my Saviour's death, and to be againe entertained with the wonderfull pleasure that I feele there and noe where else. All worldly joyes, all splendid ornaments, titles and honour, would I bring to the feete of my crucified Saviour."

Nor did this blessed Saint hear the word of God with less reverence: imploying that day allmost intirely in pious meditations, and never failing to recollect what she had heard, with that diligence that there was not a Sermon
but

but what she had abstracted, writeing downe the principall heads of the whole discourse, soe soone as she came from Church (if she had leisure), or, to be sure, in the evening ere she slept; and this course she never omitted, nor to repeat what she observed of most instructive: and her memory was soe happy, as nothing materiall escaped her. This, to my astonishment, I can testifye.

How would this Lady rejoyce att the approach of the Lord's day. She has often told me she felt another soule in her; and that there was nothing more afflicted her than those impertinent visitts on Sunday Evenings, which she avoided with all imaginable industry; whilst yett seldome did she pass one without goeing to visitt, pray by, or instruct some poor religious Creature or other, tho' it were to the remotest part of the Towne; and sometymes, if
the

the season were inviteing, walke into the fields or Gardens to contemplate the workes of God. In a word, she was allwayes soe solemnly chearfull upon that day, and soe devout, that, without lookeing into the Kalender, one might have read it in her countenance. Thus was the Sunday taken up in prayers, hearing, receiveing, meditating on the word and workes of God, acts of Charity, and other holy exercises, without the least formalitie or confusion; because she had cast all her affairs into such a method, as rendered it delightfull as well as holy.

Vpon festivall dayes, she never omitted the offices of the Church; taking those opportunityes of visitting poore sick people, relieving and comforting them; and then would lengthen her evening retirements with proper meditations on the Mystery, or commemoration; for which she had, of her owne collection,

collection, apposite entertainments: butt then upon indicted fast dayes, besides what she weekly sett apart her selfe, (and especially before the Monthly Communions) how exterordinary were her recesses and devotions on every Friday, when she rarely stirr'd out of her little Oratorye butt to publique prayers, and then would end the evenings in visitts of charity; and did for severall years observe the Lent with strictness, both as to her reflections and devotion, till, finding it much impaire her health and delicate constitution, something of those severe mortifications she was perswaded to abate. Only the holy weeke her exercises was extended to all the parts of duty and more solemn preparation, spent in an uninterrupted course of penitentiall and exterordinary devotion, yett without superstitious usages or the least morosness.

Vpon such Anniversaryes she would
be

be early att the Chappell ; and some-
tymes I have knowne her shutt up in
the Church after the publick offices
have been ended, without returneing
to her Chamber att all ; to prevent im-
pertinent visitts and avocations, and
that she might spend the day in conti-
nuall devotion. With these austerities
passed she the dayes of abstinence ; nay,
though it fell upon a festivall, and
when others thought themselves att
liberty. This recalls to me an answer
which she once return'd me, kindly
reproveing her for a severity on a cer-
taine holy day.

“As to fasting on a festivall,” (sayes
she,) “I had not done it, butt that I
had for it the opinion of a learned and
reverend Bishopp, who told me it was
not a fasting day of our owne make-
ing ; wee might, when a fast and a
feast of the Church meete, feast att
Church and fast att home ; which I did,
and

and it was a good day with me. I could be content never to dyne soe long as I live, soe as I might spend every day like that."

By this your Ladyshipp may see how well advised she was in all she did, and what exterordinary gust and satisfaction she received in her devout intercourses.

Butt the truth is, not onely did she fast on dayes of Indiction, and such as the Church enjoynes; every meale was a day of abstinence with her; for as she seldome eate of above one or two dishes, where there were great plenty, soe, very rarely would she have any sauces, and comonly chose the dryest and leanest morsells: and frequently have I knowne her deny her appetite things which I am certaine she lov'd, soe as I have made it now and then a little quarrell, for treating her selfe no better; considering her tender fabrick, early rising,
tedious

tedious and late watchings, laborious devotions, and not seldome even to fainting in her retirements. Butt she would tell me smileingly, that she was as strong as a lion ; and though I manifestly perceived the contrary, both by her countenance and other circumstances, that these austerities did her injury, she would disguise it with an industry soe naturall, and putt such life and chearfullness into her lookes and mine, as has made me call to mind what wee read of Daniell and his companions, (Dan. 1,) who after their ascetick foode, looked fairer and in better point then all the rest who eat of the Royall portion. "I can be fatt," (she would tell me) "in three dayes when I will."

I forgott to remember your Ladyshipp of her imploying most part of Lent in workeing for poore people, cutting out and makeing waistcoates and other necessary coverings, which she

she constantly distributed amongst them, like another Dorcas, spending much of her tyme, and no little of her money, in relieving, visitting, and enquireing of them out. And whilst she was thus busy with her needle, she would commonly have one or other read by her; through which means, and a happy memory, she had almost the whole Scriptures by heart, and was so versed in Doctor Hammond's Annotations and other practicall bookes, Controversyes, and Cases, as might have stocked some who pass for noe small Divines; not to mention sundry divine penitentiall and other Hymns, breathing of a Spiritt of holyness, and such as shew'd the tenderness of her heart, and wonderfull love to God.

Thus spent she the Sunday, feasts, or fasts; nor were the exterordinary weeke dayes other than Sundayes with her when none came to interrupt her
course,

course, which, in some particulars, was constant and unintermitted. For the Sun had not yett drawne the Curtaines of his purple bed, whose rising she oft prevented, and even sometymes the Morning watch, when this holy Virgin, wakeing, after a short Ejaculation to the Father of lights for the refreshment she had received, thus excites herself,—

*“Up and be doeing, sleep no more ;
 Hark ! who is knocking att the doore ?
 Arise, my faire one, come away ;
 For thee I waite : arise, and pray.
 Shake off thy Sleepe ; behold, ’tis I !
 Canst thou love that, when I am by ?
 Vaine thoughts, presume not to come
 near,
 You’l find no entertainements here ;
 My Love has sworne—her vows are
 past—
 That I shall be her first and last.
 Rise then, my dearest, come and see
 What pleasureas are reserv’d for thee.
 I come*

*I come, dear Lord. Behold I rise.
Thee, I beyond all pleasures prize."*

Doe not imagine I am pursuing a romance, or in a rapture mysele, whilst I call her up with this angelick Hymne; since I can assure your Ladyshipp 'tis butt what I find under her owne hand, and amongst those devout transports and composures of hers, which I am certaine were her owne: and when she was in health, she would be call'd, whilst itt was yett darke, to seeke her Lord, like those holy women that went early to the Sepulcher.

Noe sooner was she descended from her bed, butt she fell on her knees in profound adoration; and all the tyme of her dressing,—which for the most part she finish'd of her selfe without other help,—her mayd was reading some part of Scripture to her, and when her assistance was necessary, she would take the
booke

booke herselfe, and read to her maid ; thus continually imploy'd she her meditations, till she was fully dress'd ; which she would be in a very little tyme, even to all the agreeable circumstances becomeing her ; because indeed she became every thing, and this early rising and little indulgence to her ease, made her looke like a flower, lovely, and fresh, and full of health : being in this posture, she withdrew to private devotion in her closett, till her servant advertised her it was tyme to goe to the Chappell, where she was ever with the first of the devout sex, were it never soe wett, cold, and darke, even before day breake, in midst of winter.

Return'd from Chappell, she would shutt her selfe upp in her little Oratorye againe ; where, till the Queene requir'd her attendance, (for I now describe her as she was att Court,) she was either imployed in reading some holy booke,
or

or getting some Chapter or Psalmes by heart, such as she had collected abundance of the most edifyeing; neither omitted she to pray constantly with her small family, which she tooke great care to instruct upon all occasions. Nor did her forenoone devotion determine here: she not seldome might be found in the Chappell att ten a'Clock in the longer office. Nay, and I have sometyes mett her above in his Majestyes little oratorye before dinner, if conveniently she could slipp away from the mixt Company of the withdrawing Roome, whilst the Queene satt out; and this she did, not out of singularity or superstitious devotion, or that she thought herselfe obliged to it, butt (as she has told me) to avoid occasions of idle and impertinent discourse, which was allmost unavoidable in the Ante-Chambers.

Soe soone as her Majesty had dyed,
(if

(if it were her duty and turne to wayte,) and that she had alsoe taken her repast, if she owed no formall visitts, or were not interrupted by others, she usually spent the afternoone in workeing with her needle; which was comonly (butt espetially, as I noted, in Lent tyme,) makeing Coates and Garments for poore people, and sometymes for great and rich; for there was nothing but [what] her delicate fingers could doe, and she had an Invention and fancy soe elegant and pretty, that when there was any thing exterordinary to be done in suiteing Ornaments and adjusting Ladies' matters att Court, tho' she affected none of this her selfe, happy was the most illustrious of the Circle, [who] could have her to dress and sett them out.

She was sometymes engaged to pass the after dynner att Cards, especially when she came to Berkley House, (where was great resort,) more to comply

ply with others, than that she tooke the least delight in it; and tho', being commonly extreamly fortunate and very skillfull, she comonly rose a winner, and allwayes reserved her winnings for the poore, itt was yett amongst the greatest afflictions of her life, when, to comply with some persons of Qualitye, she satt any thing long att itt. How many sad complaints has she made to me of this particular: I tell you she looked on it as a Calamity and subjection insupportable. Butt neither did this nor any other consideration detaine her from being present att publick prayers att 3 or 4 a'clock; for she would then break off, and happ'ly take that opportunitye of makeing some visitt, if she had any to pay.

She had her houres alsoe for reading historye and diversions of that nature; butt allwayes such as were choice, profittable, and instructive, and she had devoured

voured an incredible deale of that solid knowledge, and could accompt of it to admiration; soe as I have even beene astonished to find such an heape of excellent things and materiall observations collected and written with her owne hand, many of which (since her being with God) came to myne; for, besides a world of admirable prayers and pieces of flagrant devotion, meditations, and discourses on various subjects (which she compos'd), there was hardly a booke she read that she had not common placed, as it were, or taken some remarkable note of; add this to the Diary of her owne life, actions, resolutions, and other circumstances, of which I shall give some specimen. She had contracted the intire historye of the Scriptures, and the most illustrious examples, sentences, and precepts, digested under apposite and proper heads; and collected together the result of every Article of the Apostles' Creed, out of Bishopp Pearson's

Pearson's excellent Treatise. I have already spoken of her Sermon Notes; butt to give a just Account of her Letters, they are so many and in so excellent naturall and easy a style, that, as for their number, one would beleive she did nothing else butt write, soe, for their weight and ingenuity, that she ought to doe nothing else; and soe easily did her Invention flow, that I have seene her write a very long letter without once takeing off her penn (butt to dipp it), and that with exterordinary Judgment; they were cogent, pathetick, and obliging, and allwayes about doing some kind office, or Religious Correspondence. Nor less was she indefatigable in reading; seldome stirring abroad without some good booke about her, that, if by any accident she were to attend or be alone, she might lose no tyme; and indeed the tone of her voice (when she read to others) was soe suited to all the passions and figures either of
reading

reading or discourse, that there was nothing more charmeing then to heare her recite with such a Spiritt and Judgment as the periods fell. 'Tis hardly to be imagined, the talent she peculiarly had in repeating a comicall part or acting it, when in a chearfull humour and amongst some particular friends, she would sometymes divert them; and I have heard her pronounce a Sermon in French, which she had heard preached by a fryar in Paris vpon the profession of a Nun, att which she was present, that really surprized me. Those who have observ'd the fantastick motion of those Zealotts in the pulpitt would have seen in this Lady's action, invention, and preachment, the prettiest and most innocent Mimick in the World, and have really beleived it had been the Enthusiast himselfe, but for his frock and face, that had inspired her: certainly she was the most harmeless and diverting Creature in nature. Butt, as her witt was
infinite,

infinite, and in Conversation far superior to any of her sex, soe, to curb it had she such perpetuall apprehensions of God's omnipresence, that she industriously suppressed it. I could tell your Ladyshipp of some artificiall helps she vsed, to keep her allwayes in mind of it: thus she would pin up some papers, as it were negligently, in places where she most frequently used to be, with some Character in it, or halfe word, that signified to her some particular duty or Caution; and though I never came to know this from her selfe, yett by some observations which I made, I am confident of what I say. Butt this she did to curb and restraine as (I said) her sprightfull witt, in perfect humility, and out of feare and tenderness lest she might offend; tho' never was Creature more discreetely reserv'd, or that better vnderstood when and what it was fitt to speake and entertaine her friends.

To

To preserve her selfe then in this humble temper, and assist her more minute Confessions, she kept (as I have hinted) an account of her actions and resolutions, as since her decease I find. In this it was she sett downe her Infirmityes she laboured vnder, what deliverances she had from danger, what favour received, what Methods she resolved to take for the imployment of her tyme, and obligations laid vpon her selfe to performe what she soe resolved; which doubtless was a Course to keep her close to duty, as well as the frequent Counsellsof her Ghostly father upon all difficultyes by the constant Intercourse of Letters; soe as she [was] seldome in suspence, what she ought to doe upon any difficulty which might concerne her: and this infinitely contributed to the Chearfullness of her Spiritts and interior peace. She was really soe afraid that others should think
too

too well of her, that she has sometyes bitterly accused herselfe, and was wont to send me an anniversary account of her faileings and Infirmityes, in which God knows they were very few, with a gratefull remembrance to God of her Improvements, which I knew to be much greater then she would acknowledge, desireing both advice and prayers for her.

As in the Morning, soe in the Evening, itt was even some exterordinary and indispensable buissness which att any tyme hindered her from the Church office, which if she missed att three a' clock, she would be sure to find att six, whether she were abroad or att home ; and after that as constantly retired some competent tyme before Supper for recollection, Reading and private devotion ; and would sometyes walk abroad to contemplate the workes of God, for which she was furnish with proper meditations,

ditations, which she could extend out of her owne stock, as I can witness, to my singular edification and no small admiration : there was really nothing she cast her Eye upon, butt instead of impertinent wandring she would derive some holy use from.

“I wish you here betymes,” (one day writeing to me,) “that wee may walk together. I fancy I could talk of God for ever ; and, indeed, what else can wee speake of butt our God, of whome wee never can say enough :” for Tuesday being usually the day I visited her of course, whether wee walked into the Gardens, the fields, or within doores, the most agreeable conversation to her, was the contemplation of the workes of God ; [or] the contriving how to bring about some charitable office ; and as she was strangely happy in composing differences, soe was she of soe lucky address and universally beloved,

loved, that what she undertooke she seldome failed of accomplishing. Generous as she was, and soe obligeing to her freinds, there hardly passed a day in which she had not done some signall kindness : nor disdained she the meanest Circumstances, soe she might doe good ; not to omitt how resolute she was in other dutyes. Nor in all these pious Labours, [was she] the least troublesome, scrupulous, singular, or morose, butt [of] the most easy and chearfull conversation in the world.

Thus passed she the Evenings, till Supper ; which she for the most part refused herselfe, spending that tyme in her oratory ; and if she did come downe, eating spareingly, retired againe, soe soone as decently she could disengage her selfe, to pray with her little family, and finish the rest of her private course before she went to repose. This your Ladyshipp knows and could speake to
much

much better then my selfe, whilst you were fellow virgins and companions in holy duties; and thus lived she to God and to her selfe. Let us now take a view how she conversed with others, Domesticks and Friends, after she was a Wife, and had a family to governe.

It is usually said of marryed people, "such a one has altered her condition," indeed, soe had shee. But in noe sort her Course. Itt could not be said of this paire, that those who are marryed cared for the things of this world how they might please one another, for never was there Lady pleased soe well as when she was careing for the things of the Lord; and this she did (if any ever did) without distraction, knowing that she could never please her husband better then when she was pleasing God; soe as she was, (I may truely say,) the same [as] a wife and a virgin. And such a Marriage it was, I am perswaded, St. Paul

Paul himselfe would have preferred above the celibate he soe highly commended, butt for which he had noe command, but spoke on supposition.

She was none of those who would have excused her coming to the divine and royall feasts because she had married an husband; slacking in nothing of her former zeale and labours of love, without the least impeachment to her domestick Charge. Soe dextrously she knew to reconcile both those duties, that I beleive there never was family more an household of faith, never persons linked together in a more honourable, happy, and easy bond: for as she was an excellent Christian, she was a noe less unparalleled wife. I need not therefore describe this vertue to your Ladyshipp, or call that complaisance which was the height of a most vertuous affection; and reciprocally; for never were two persons soe framed for one another's

another's dispositions, never lived paire in more peace and harmony; and yett, tho' this conversation was the most noble and becomeing in the world, without troublesome fondness, yet she could not conceale the affliction she suffered when he was absent, as when he had been sometymes sent abroad by his Majestye, upon diverse publick concerns of State, nor the Joy that so spread it selfe in her countenance, and agreeable humour, when he was present. In a word, she was conversation as well as Companion for a wife and excellent person; soe as if ever two were created for each other, and marriages, as they say, made in heaven, this happy paire were of the number. O irreparable loss, never to be repaired on this side that blessed place.

For the prudent management of her domestick affaires, she was not to learne what ever might become the gravest
or

or [most] experienced Matron as well as Mistress. She had soone made choice of such servants, and putt all things in such order, as nothing was more easy, methodicall, and quiett; without singularity or affectation; nothing more decent and honourable. She provided them bookes to read, prayers to use by themselves, and constantly instructed them herselfe in the principles of Religion; tooke care for their due receiving of the holy Sacrament, and was, in a word, the best mistress in the world: witness her bountifull remembrance of them att her death, of which I have allready spoken.

She tooke exact Accompt of her dayly expenses, which every Saturday she used to summe up, and never went on score; soe just and provident she was; makeing that a delight which others looke on as a Burthen,—namely, the care of her family, which she would
goe

goe through with an hardiness and masculine virtue, soe farr was she from being nice and delicate; and it infinitely became her. None knew better then she to buy and to chuse what was fitt; tempering a discreet frugalitye, with a generous hand and a large heart; and if in any thing profuse itt was in her Charitye.

And thus I have shewed your Ladyshipp how she lived to God and to herselfe; I have now to add how she conversed with her Neighbours, whom she loved as herselfe.

Your Ladyshipp is of too generous a Soule to forgett that particular affection she bore you to the last, the esteeme she had of your excellent sister and Relations: and methinks I still see the concerne she shewed, when you were prepareing to goe into Holland about this tyme, because her solicitude for
your

your prosperity was accompanied with a tender friendship; which I find you would keepe in memory by the Instances you make to one, whome you justly think have noe less gratefull disposition to celebrate her vertues.

Indeed, never was any Creature more obligeing to her friends and Relations; to whose Civilityes that she might be just, she not only kept a Catalogue of those she had a more particular esteeme of, butt would study all imaginable ways to be serviceable to them. Wee both are wittnesses of the paines she would undergoe to proselyte vaine or indifferent Christians, and with what an admirable address she did it; without the least diminution of her selfe, or mean compliance to gaine friendship with esteeme; tho' she was scrupulously carefull not to multiply acquaintances, considering the precious moments that are lost in impertinent and formal vi-
sitts,

sitts, and therefore reduceing [them] to a select and choice number. Nothing in the world did more afflict her than the trifling Conversation of some whome, of Decency, she was obliged to bear with; whilst there was not a visitt which she returned to such, butt with a secrett designe how she might either reclaime those who were less reserved and circumspect, or confirme and incourage those that were more. Never should you hear her speake to the disadvantage of an absent person; butt, if others did, she would be either silent and say nothing, unless where she could excuse them, or endeavour to divert the discourse. In every thing else she had a wonderfull complacency of nature, which was infinitely improved by Religion; and a kind of universall Charitye, soe as to accomodate her selfe to all innocent humours. She would sing, and play, and act, and recite, and discourse prettyly and innocently a thousand harmeless

harmeless and ingenious purposes, to recreat old and melancholy persons and divert the younger. She had kindness and good nature to sitt by the sick and peevish, read and pray by them with insuperable patience and chearfullness, and comply even with little Children; she played att any the most difficult games suiteable to their Conversation; and that skillfully: nor was there any resisting her agreeable way and governing spiritt; soe that (as I noted) the greatest Duchesses and Ladyes of the Court sought her friendship and assistance vpon any occasion of solemn pomp, Masque, Ball, or exterordinary appearance; because of a certaine peculiar fancy and address she had in suiteing, dressing, and continueing things of Ornament, with universall approbation; whilst, in all these Compliances, she was watchfull of opportunityes to instill something of vertue and Religion, as well by her discourse as example,
and

and in such a manner, as not only avoided the Censure of Impertinence and singularity, butt which more endeared her to them. What shall I say? she had all the pretty arts and innocent stratagems imaginable of mingling serious things on all occasions, seasoning even her diversions with something of Religion; which, as she would manage it, putt to rebuke all their stocks of rayllery, soe as nothing was more agreeable than her Company where ever she came. Indeed there was nothing prooffe against the abundance of her witt and piety: she made vertue and holyness a chearfull thing, lovely as her selfe; and even in the Court, how many of the greatest there were made to looke upon Religion as a serious thing, yett consistent with their post. Butt this I need not recount to your Ladyshipp, there are yett some (and more I wish there were) who owe their tincture to this Lady, and will, I hope,

hope, retaine it; soe as, if ever it were an holy Court, 'twas when this Saint was the life of it. 'Twere easy to shew whome, by her Councell and address, she had rescued; some from fatall precipices in that giddy Station; others, whome she has instructed, that were Ignorant or careless; some, that she gained to a severe Course, who were listning to folly and ruine: in a word, it was the pleasure of her life and the buissness of the day, to cast about how she might improve it to those advantages. O, were the Courts of Princes adorn'd and furnish'd with such a Circle wee should call it Heaven on Earth, and converse with Angells. Butt, to justifie this and all that I have affirmed concerning the piety of her thoughts, the passion she had to improve others, the richness of her Invention, naturall Eloquence, and beauty of her Style, I have no more to doe then to mind your Ladyshipp of a Letter, written by this
Saint,

Saint, when she was now gone from Court; of which I am well assured you are best acquainted, and can yett perhaps produce the orriginall; for my part, I never read it butt I looke upon it as inspired with an apostolick spirit.

“Deare Children, since you are both soe lowly in your owne Eyes, as to make use of me in a thing which either of you would have done better, butt that you distrust your selves,—namely, the paraphrases vpon the prayer lately sent you; I thought my selfe obliged deeply to consider it againe, and, having done soe, cannott satisfy my selfe, unless I sett downe with Pen and Ink what my opinion is of it. As to your dressing, I can’t beleive the Doctor meant there should be any neglect of that beauty God has given you, soe it be done with this Caution; first, that you designe to captivate none for any satisfaction you take in the number of
Lovers

Lovers or in the Noise of a larger traine of Admirers than other young women have, butt purely for an honest designe of disingageing your selves as soone as you can from the place you are in, in an honorable way; and, when ever you see any young Man whome in your hearts you cannot beleive will prove that person I speak of, or any marryed Man whome you know cannot [marry], with such a one St. Paul sayes you ought not to converse in the least; I meane, if [it is] possible to be avoided; and in this age, you know, women are not soe wonderfully solicited that have the vertue and modesty of you two. That good service the Ladys of other principles have done you, that men sooner find their Error, and, without much difficulty, suspected conversations may be avoided.

“ Indeed, it would be a most dreadful sight, att the last day, to see any
man

man condemned upon your accounts ; and yett such a thing may be, and yett you honest ; for if you willingly consent men should looke upon you and follow you, you are accessory to that sinn in St. Mathew, ‘ Who ever lookes on a woman to lust after her, hath committed Adultery with her already in his heart.’ Soe that my opinion is, that mankind, if they make any particular applications, tho’ they don’t make love, be, as much as you can, avoided. As to your Conversation, there is nothing forbidden butt what is either prophane, or unjust, or indevout ; I meane, the encouraging of any of that in others, by seeming well pleased with it. ’Tis true, wee should not preach in the withdrawing Roome ; butt wee must, by our lookes, shew that wee fear God, and that wee dare not hear any thing to his prejudice, nor any thing filthy, or that tends to the prejudice of our Neighbour ; and where any of these are found, there, as
much

much as ever wee can, to avoid them. As to what we say our selves, the same Rules are to be observed; and wee must take care that wee talke not to be the wittiest in the Company; to acquire praise to ourselves above our Neighbours. Wee may divert people, and be innocently merry; but then wee must not designe praise to our selves, nor please our selves (if wee have it) in the thoughts of it; butt, in some short and silent prayer, desire God to keepe us low in our owne Eyes, as ‘ Lord, make me poore in spiritt, that I may inheritt the kingdome of Heaven,’ or by calling to mind that saying of St. Paul, ‘What hast thou which thou didst not receive, and if thou hast received it, why dost thou boast?’ In short, wee must talke, to divert others, not to gaine applause to our selves; and if there be any that are able and willing to doe it, lett us not be impatient to prefer them before us. Butt this is butt
sometymes

sometymes to be done; 'tis not a fault if you should not allwayes be soe willing to keep silence whilst others speake.

“As to your retirement after you come in, 'tis only to examine the day, and, if you have been faulty, in all humility to acknowledge it to Almighty God; and, what ever the fault has been, to read some portion of Scripture which concerns it, if you can find any; if not, to read some Chapter in St. John's Gospel, especially the 15, or 16, or 17th, &c. that doe most divinely sett forth the Love of God to us. The reason why I urge this, is, that your sorrow for sin may proceed from the sense you have of God's great mercy and love to us; and that Consideration will melt your hearts, and keepe you close, and make you desire to draw near him; but Hell terrifyes, and damnation amazes, and I am never the better for those reflections.

“ And

“ And after this is pass'd, you both being Good, and friends as well as Sisters, will doe well to contrive together how you may defeate the Divell, and make Solomon's words true, that 'two are better then one.' After this, in God's name, I know no harme,—if your devotions of the day and task that you assigne your selves are over,—butt that you may be as chearfull as your Innocence can make you, which in both is very great.

“ As to one particular in the dress, I think I have not spoken concerneing the expensive part. Butt that only concerns ——, and Mrs. ——, whose purses are small, that they take care, upon noe account whatsoever, they exceed what their pension is; for noe duty to the Queene, in makeing a shew behind her, can excuse one from Justice to our Neighbour, before that God in whose presence we walke, and [who] will

will avenge the Cause of the wronged. Butt I am sensible not only this last, butt all I have said, has been not onely (as to my part) silly, butt as to yours, superfluous; only Love and Goodwill I dare say will plead my excuse before two soe good young Creatures for a greater fault than this, and, therefore, not doubting but I am forgiven, I will [end] with a prayer drawne from the Sermon wee heard this morning.

“That you two, who have so gloriously and so resolutely sett your selves to serve God in your younger dayes, may continue to be still what you are, examples of vertue and modesty in a Court, dutifull to your Mistress, obedient and loveing to your Mother, affectionate to each other, and charitable to all the world. Besides, may you be wise Virgins, haveing Oyle in your Lamps ready prepar'd to meete the Bridegroom. May you be burning
and

and shineing lights in the midst of a crooked and perverse Generation, and, as the Minister said this day, ‘ May you, as Samuel, and David, Josiah, Timothy, and St. John, be wholly dedicated to God’s Service, as was the first ; zealous for his Glory, as was the second ; constantly seeking the God of your fathers, as was the third ; well instructed in Scriptures, as was the fourth ; and at last may you (as St. John was) be admitted into the Bosome of our Dear Jesus, where you will have your short youth turned into Eternity, your earthly treasure to an heavenly, and your worldly greatness and power exchanged for a Crowne of Glory.’ Amen with all my heart.”

And now, O blessed Saint, how dost thou shine above ! What a Circle of Starrs diadems thy Temples ! what a Jubilation amongst the Angells at thy access into the Glorious Hierarchy !
Verily,

Verily, Madam, I have had thoughts above the world when I sometyes considered the life of this excellent Creature; her rare examples, happy success, and the fruites which have been planted and cultivated by her holy Industrie and labour of Love, were it by her beauty, by her witt, her Conversation, her prayers and devotions, her zeal and pious Insinuations, her example or peculiar addresse; being wily, she caught them by Craft; and, as I said, I would sometyes call her the fisheress of her sex. What shall I add? She was fortunate in all she sett her hand to, because she laid out all these perfections in the service of God, the winning of soules; and great, great is her reward.

Nor did this confine her only to the Court, amongst the Great. I have already told how diligently she would inquire out the poore and miserable, even [in] Hospitalls, humble Cells, and Cottages,

tages, whither I have sometymes accompanied her, as farr as the very skirts and obscure places of the Towne; among whom she not only [gave] liberall almes, but physitians and physick she would send to some, yea, and administer Remedyes herselfe, and the meanest offices. She would sit and read, instruct and pray, whole afternoones, and tooke care for their spirituall releif by procureing a Minister of Religion to prepare them for the holy Sacrament; for which purpose she not only carryed and gave them bookes of Salvation and Devotion, but had herselfe collected diverse Psalmes and Chapters proper to be read and used vpon such occasions. How many naked poore Creatures she covered! I have by me one List of no fewer than twenty three, whome she cladd at one tyme; and your Ladyshipp may remember, and I have already noted, for whome she wrought with her owne hands.

To

To assist her then in the disposing of these and innumerable other Charities, there was a poore religious Widow, whome your Ladyshipp knew she had a more particular Confidence in. How she found her out I never informed my selfe, but well remember a passage of something exterdinary that happened to her concerning a Voice which she solemnly affirmed had spoken to her, being once att prayers in the Church and in great distress. I shall say nothing as to that, but that it was this pious and humble Creature whose diligence she vsed to informe her of sick and miserable people; who accompanied her to their Habitations, and brought them Cloathes, Mony and Medicines, and whereof they spent whole dayes in devotion together. By her it was she distributed weekly pensions; looked after orphan Children; put them to schoole; visitted the prisons, out of which

which (amongst diverse others,) she had redeemed a dissolute son of hers, that cost a very considerable summe, as she had paid the debts, and indeed wholly maintained the Mother to her dyeing day, tho' being taken with a dead palsy, and in a manner bed ridden, a year or two before. She survived her Benefactress, but not her bounty: thus, when she went into France, she ordered me to continue many other pensions which she gave; and I could give you an account of what house rent she paid for indigent houskeepers; what Apprentices she put forth; and your Ladyshipp remembers, and I have already touched, the little Child she kept allwayes with her, and cherished to the last. Soe sedulous was she in these acts of Charity, that, from the tyme I could calculate, she had begun and persisted in this Course from a Child her self: and, for the last 7 Years of her life, I can speake of my owne knowledge, that

that her liberality was soe disproportion'd to her Revenue, that I have sometymes called it profusion; at which she would smile, and bid me take no care. What she herselfe distributed more privately I know not, but sure I am it was a great deale more than ever she would discover, takeing all the Cautions imaginable that nothing she did of this nature should be knowne, no not to her left hand what her right hand did; and, therefore, often would she herselfe walk out alone and on foote and fasting and in midst of winter, (when it was hardly fitt to send a servant out,) to minister to some poore creatures she had found out, and perhaps whome nobody knew of besides; soe far had her love to God and piety to others overcome nature and the delicate tenderness of her sex and constitution.

See then what I find in her Diarye, among the Resolutions (as I said) she
was

was wont to set downe in her owne hand. It seemes she had lost at Cards (a diversion which she affected not, but to comply with others, when sometymes she could not avoid it). Behold, Madam, with what remorse, with what discretion.

“ June the 2d.

“ I will never play this halfe year butt att 3 penny omber, and then with one att halves. I will not I doe not vow, but I will not doe it;—what, loose mony att Cards, yett not give [to] the poore! 'Tis robbing God, misspending tyme, and missimplying my Talent: three great Sinns. Three pounds would have kept three people from starveing a month : well, I will not play.”

Here is a blessed Creature. 'Tis in this pretious Manuscript that I find an account of the particular mercyes
she

she had received from God; amongst which that he had given soe religious a Mother, such good breeding, early receiveing the blessed sacrament, the prayers of holy people for her, and assistance of a spirittuall Guide, which (sayes she) I am confident was the reward of my receiveing at the Charter house. I take notice of it here, because 'tis there she blessed God that she had been serviceable both to poore and Rich, in that he had been pleased to make her his Instrument, and soe goes on to thank him for the many personall dangers and accidents she had escaped, all which she particularizes. But to returne to her Charityes, (than which I know no greater marke of a consummate Christian,) I may not omit that other branch of it, her visitting and releasing of prisoners, of which I think I can produce a list of above thirty restrained for debts in severall prisons, which she paid and compounded for at once.

once. Nor were these (as I said) sudden fitts of devotion, but her continued practice, and such as tooke up a considerable portion of her life ; and such infinite satisfaction tooke she in this blessed Imployment, as that often have I knowne her privately slipp away and breake from the gay and publique Company, the greatest entertainments, and greatest persons too of the Court, to make a stepp to some miserable poore sick Creature, whilst those she quitted have wondered why she went from the conversation ; and more they would, had they seen how the scene was chang'd from a Kingly palace to some meane cottage, from the Company of princes to poore necessitous wretches ; when, by and by, she would returne as chearfull and in good humour, as if she had been about some worldly concerne, and excuse her absence in the most innocent manner imaginable. Never must I forgett the innocent pleasure she tooke in
doeing

doeing Charities. 'Twas one day that I was with her, when seeing a poore Creature in the streets, "Now," says she to me, "how will I make that miserable wretch rejoyce." Upon which she sent him ten tymes more than I am confident he ever could expect. This she spake, not as boasting, but soe as one might perceive her very soule lifted up in secret Joy, to consider how the miserable man would be made happy with the surprize. Soe as summing all these Instances together, I might well compare this Lady to those excellent persons whose praise is in the Gospell, and whose names (St. Paull assures us, Acts x. 2,) are written in the booke of life; being like Cornelius and Dorcas, full of good works and Almes Deeds which she did; as Priscilla, she instructed many more perfectly in the wayes of God; as Mary, she bestowed much labour; nor doe I ever think of her but I call to mind the
Phebes,

Phebes, and Triphosas, Julia and Olympia, Claudia and to whome the Appostle would certainly have added Margarita, (this pearle of ours,) had she been then in the world; who were servants of the Churches, succourers of the Saints, helpers in Christ Jesus, and who were even ready to lay downe their lives for the Gospell. Soe flagrant was her zeale, soe pure her Charitye, soe vehement and sincere her love to God, as often to quitt the Ease and pleasures of life, and dismiss the Diversions of a Court, to possess those Divine and supernall pleasures of doeing good; and the blessing of him that was ready to perish came upon her who caused the widows heart to sing for Joy, for she was Eyes to the blind, and feet to the Lame, in all things, shewing herselfe a patterne of good workes. In a word, her life did soe shine before Men, that those who saw her good workes could not butt be stirred up to glorifye God. Yet
by

The Life of

by grace we are saved through faith, and not of our selves, it is the gift of God; not of workes, lest any man should boast, for we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good workes, which God hath before ordained that we should walke in them.

And now, after all this, I need noe more produce her Diar ye; haveing given your Ladyshipp so minute an Account of her Life and actions, I shall onely add, that to the particulars of the Mercyes she received, Resolutions made, and Graces which she desired, she composed many excellent Prayers, Praises, and Devotions, pertinent to the occasion; and to which I might subjoine the wonderfull Condescension, already noted, in constantly giving me once a year a little history of her life, and what had happened of most concerne in her particular, what faileings, and Improvements she was sencible of, with an Ingenuitye

genuitye exterordinary, and breathing a pious friendship; desireing my direction and my prayers, which a thousand tymes I needed more than she, who had, as your Ladyshipp well knows, (and is already noted) a Ghostly father, with whome frequently corresponding, she constantly received proper Ministeryes and advice in matters cognizable to that sacred Character. To him it was she often revealed her Conscience, as from a Child she before had done to a devout and learned prelate of our Church by the exterordinary Care of his [her ?] pious and excellent Mother, as herself has told me lookeing on it as the greatest blessing she had ever left her.

And thus, Madam, I have, according to the best of my poore ability, complied with your Ladyshipp's commands, and given you the Life of this Incomparable Lady : which though I
may

may not have performed to the height and merit of the subject, I have yet me-thinks paid an obligation to the memory of one you loved, and that honoured me with friendship never to be forgotten, since it let me into a Conversation of soe great advantage. In a word, to justifie what I present your Ladyshipp, and summ up all. I have been oft partaker of her sadness and brighter dayes, wittness of her devoutest Recollections, accurate and exterordinary preparations, ardent Zeale, and unwearyed Devotions, chearfull and even profusive Charities and labours of Love; for her secular concerns was only in order to Spirituall.

In summe.

Never was there a more unspotted virgin, a more loyall wife, a more sincere friend, a more consummate Christian ;
add

add to this, a florid youth, an exquisite and naturall beauty, and gracefullness the most becomeing. Nor was she to be disguised : there was nothing more quick and peircing than her apprehension, nothing more faithfull than her memory, more solid and mature than her Judgment; insomuch as I have heard her husband affirme to me (whose discernment all that have the honour to know him will allow to be extraordinary) that, even in the greatest difficultyes and occasions, he has both asked and preferred her advice with continuall success; and with these solid parts she had all the advantages of a most sparkling witt, a naturall Eloquence, a gentle and agreeable tone of voice, and a charmeing accent when she spake; whilst the Charmes of her countenance were made up of the greatest Innocence, modesty, and goodness Imaginable, agreeable to the Composure of her thoughts, and the union of a thousand

thousand perfections: add to all this, she was Just, Invincible, secrett, ingeniously sinceere, faithfull in her promises, and to a Miracle, temperate, and mistress of her passions and resolutions; and soe well had she imployed her spann of tyme, that as oft as I consider how much she knew, and writt, and did, I am plainly astonished, and blush even for my selfe. O how delightfull entertaining was this Lady, how grave her discourse, how unlike the Conversation of her sex; when she was the most facetious, it would allwayes end in a chearfull composedness the most becomeing in the world, for she was the tenderest Creature living of taking advantage of anothers Imperfections; nothing could be more humble and full of Compassion, nothing more disposed to all offices of kindness. In a word, what perfections were scatered amongst others of her sex, seem'd here to be united, and she went every day improving,

proving, shineing brighter and ascending still in vertue.

I should here add something concerning the obsequies and funerall of this blessed Saint; on which occasion is not to be omitted the earnest request she soe provisionally made that she might be interred in the Dormitorye of her husband's family and Relations, tho' it were not much less then three hundred miles distance from the place where she was borne and bred; that soe her ashes might hereafter be mingl'd with his whome soe intirely she loved; and which, after her Corps had been enbalm'd and wrapt in Lead, was (as your Ladyshipp knows) as religiously perform'd, decently and with much honour, but without pomp or ostentation, on the 16th day of September, 1678, in the Church of Breague, in the parish of Godolphin, in Cornwall, of which that family have
been

been Lords and of illustrious name both before and since the Conquest; and where, being alive, she had often in my hearing expressed such a longing desire to have passed the rest of her dayes; that, being remote from the noise of Cittyes Courts and the subjecting Impertinences attending them, she might intirely vacate [to] the service of God: not but that wherever she lived she did it as much as ever any blessed Creature did, but because she fancied she should doe it better there; which was impossible.

Here then let us leave our Saint at rest, but our selves at none, till by following her example wee arrive at that blessed repose whether she is gone before.

*For thou (deare Soule) to Heavens fledd,
Hast all the vertues with thee, thither
Wee here see thee no more. [ledd,
Thou to that bright and glorious place
Art*

Art runn, hast won the Race :
A Crowne of Rayes,
And never fadeing Bayes,
Such as on Heaven's Parnassus grows,
Deck thyne Angelick Brows ;
A Robe of Righteousness about thee cast.
Bathed in Celestiall Bliss, thou there dost
tast

Pleasures att God's right hand,
Pleasures that ever last,
And greater then wee here can vnder-
stand,
Butt are for such as serve him best re-
serv'd in store.

2.

How long, Lord, ah ! how long
Wate wee below !
Our soden feete stick in the Clay,
Wee thro' the bodye's Dungeon see no day.
Sorrows on sorrows throng,
Friendshipps (the souls of life) and
frends depart
To other worlds, and new Relations know.
Ah !

The Life of

*Ah! thou who art
 The starry orbs above
 Essentiall love,
 Reach forth thy gracious hand,
 And send me wings for flight,
 Sett me upon that holy Land,
 O bring me to the happy shoare
 Where no dark night
 Obscure the day, where all is light ;
 A Citty there, not made with hands,
 Within the blissfull Region stands,
 Where wee in every streete
 Our dearest friends againe shall meete,
 And friendshipps more refin'd and sweete,
 And never loose them more.*

Amen.

FINIS.

Epitaph

Epitaph.

In Margaritam Epitaphium.

*Here lyes a pearle, none such the ocean
yields*

*In all the Treasures of his liquid fields;
Butt such as that wise Merchant wisely
sought*

*Who the bright Gemm with all his sub-
stance bought.*

*Such to Jerusalem above translates
Our God, t'adorne the Entrance of her
gates.*

*The Spouse with such Embrodery does
come*

*To meete her Nuptialls the Celestiall
Groome.*

On the copper plate sothered
on the Coffinn.




Notes.

Page 1.



ADAM." This is addressed to Anne, daughter of William Howard, fourth son of Thomas, first Earl of Berkshire, and wife of Sir Gabriel Sylvius. See Table IV.

P. 1. This sign, , the *ωνταλφα* or *Salus Pythagoræ*, which Evelyn prefixes to the Memoir, may also be seen on the urn in the portrait; another proof, if such were wanting, of the authenticity of the picture.

P. 5. "*An ancient Suffolke family.*" See Table I. and the note attached to it.

P. 6. "*Upon another monumentall record.*" In the north transept of Westminster Abbey. This monument no longer exists, but the inscription has been preserved, and a transcript of it is given at the end of this note.

Col. Blagge was one of the first who took up arms

arms in the cause of Charles I., in whose service he had been as Groom of the Bedchamber. The King raised his standard at Nottingham on the 25th August, 1642. By the "Ledger"* for the year 1643 it appears that Charles had sixteen regiments, exclusive of artillery. One of these regiments then bore the name of Colonel Blagge, by whom it was commanded; and in the accompt of monies paid by John Ashburnham for the King's service, between the 1st of April, 1642, and the 26th of Oct. 1643, of which the original, signed on every page by Charles himself, is in the possession of the Earl of Ashburnham, are the following entries :

"To Coll. Blagg's regiment as gift: £20."

"To Coll. Blagg towards a magazine: £400."

"To Collonel Blagg £50."

At this time Col. Blagge was about thirty years of age. The regiment which he commanded had been raised very probably in Suffolk, where his personal influence, joined to that of the families of Jermyn, Hervey, North, and Gilbert, with whom he was connected, would give him great weight. His regiment suffered some loss at Newbury, but his name does not occur amongst those of the officers present at Edgehill, Naseby, or Marston Moor. His post was Wallingford, a

* Vindication of John Ashburnham, by the late Earl of Ashburnham, vol. ii. app. p. xlii.

place of great importance to the Royal cause, and which he long and gallantly defended. By a memorandum extant amongst some of his papers and accompts in the British Museum, the garrison assigned for its defence appears to have been 1000 foot, and 200 dragoons. Situated in the midst of one of the most loyal portions of the kingdom, Wallingford possessed a strong castle, and was otherwise so well adapted for military purposes, that, long after the destruction of the castle, the Marshal-Duke of Schomberg, a practised engineer, pronounced it to be capable, from its natural resources, of being rendered almost impregnable. Charles repeatedly repaired to Wallingford during the war. When that monarch had unfortunately placed himself in the hands of the Scots, such of the English towns as still held out against the Parliament received his permission to surrender. Wallingford was besieged by Sir Thomas Fairfax in person, who reported his proceedings from time to time to the Commons, with the various proposals for terms of capitulation. On the 17th of July, Fairfax reported that all was agreed upon, save that Col. Blagge demanded, for himself and the garrison—"not to be questioned for any thing done as soldiers during the war." The Commons demurred to this and other conditions insisted upon by Colonel Blagge, and ordered the siege to be carried on. However, a few days afterwards, articles were settled and signed by Fairfax and
Blagge

Blagge for the surrender of the castle and town, on Wednesday, the 29th of July; on which day, according to the terms of the second article of capitulation, the governor, and all officers and soldiers of the garrison, with all other persons therein, marched out of Wallingford with their horses and arms properly belonging to them and proportionable to their commands or employments, with flying colours, trumpets sounding, drums beating, match lighted at both ends, bullets in their mouths, and every soldier twelve charges of powder, match and bullet proportionable; in short, with all the pride, and pomp, and circumstance of glorious war.

No notice of Colonel Blagge's proceedings during the remainder of Charles's life has been met with. Upon the death of Charles he transferred his loyalty and his services to the young and exiled monarch, and joined in the attempt which he made to obtain his crown and kingdom.

After the loss of the battle of Worcester, on the 3rd September, 1651, Charles fled towards the North, accompanied by the Duke of Buckingham, the Earls of Derby and Lauderdale, Lords Talbot and Wilmot, (afterwards Earl of Rochester), Col. Blagge (Charles's "Tom Blague"), Col. Roscarrock, Marmaduke Darcy (Charles's 'duke Darcy), Richard Lane, William Armorer, Hugh May, Charles Giffard, and others to about the number of sixty.

After

After a flight of about twenty-five miles they stopped, by Giffard's advice, at a house called White Ladies, belonging to John Penderel, about half a mile beyond Boscobel, which belonged to Wm. Penderel.

Here they separated : Charles entrusted his watch to Lord Wilmot, and his diamond George to Col. Blagge, and having cut his hair very short, and stained his hands and face, he put on a country fellow's habit ; and, with no companion save Richard Penderell, set out with an intent to reach London. After hiding awhile at Boscobel, and many escapes from danger, he was joined by Wilmot, and at length took ship at Shoreham for Fécamp. By the account which Charles himself gave to Pepys, he appears to have refused to accede to the plan which the nobles and gentlemen who accompanied him to White Ladies had formed, to join General Lesley's Scottish Horse, who, to the number of three thousand, had escaped from Worcester. Charles had certainly observed the behaviour of the Scots in the battle, and probably remembered his father's fate : to his distrust of their courage he owed his safety. That distrust must have been great which induced him to act as he did. He says, "all the persons of quality and officers who were with me (except my Lord Wilmot, with whom a place was agreed upon for our meeting at London, if we escaped, and who endeavoured to go on horseback, in regard, as I think

think, of his being too big to go on foot), were resolved to go and join with the three thousand disordered horse, thinking to get away with them to Scotland. But *as I did before believe*, they were not marched six miles, after they got to them, but they were all routed by a single troop of horse : *which shows that my opinion was not wrong in not sticking to men who had run away.*"

In this action, near Newport, the Earls of Derby and Lauderdale, with Giffard and some others were taken prisoners. The Duke of Buckingham, Colonel Blagge, Darcy, and May took refuge at Bloore Park, near Cheswardine, about five miles from Newport, and eight from Stafford. Buckingham, having trusted his George to May, escaped to London, and from thence joined Charles in France.

"Col. Blagge, remaining at Mr. Barlow's house at Bloorpipe, eight miles from Stafford, his first action was, to hide his Majesty's George under a heap of chips and dust ; yet the Colonel could not conceal himself so well, but that he was here, soon after, taken and carried prisoner to Stafford, and from thence conveyed to the Tower of London. Meantime the George was transmitted to Mr. Robert Milward, of Stafford, (son of Sir Robert Milward, Chief Justice of Chester,) for better security, who afterwards faithfully conveyed it to Colonel Blagge in the Tower, by the trusty hands of Mr. Isaac Walton ; and the Colonel not
long

long after happily escaping thence, restored it to his Majesty's own hands, which had been thus wonderfully preserved from being made a prize to sordid rebels."—Blount's "Boscobel."

This preservation of Charles's George was no trifling addition to Col. Blagge's more important services. The badge of "the most noble order" of knighthood in Europe was in those days the constant ornament alike of the sovereign and of the knights companions; its use was not restricted as now, to "collar days" at court. A knight of the Garter rarely appeared without the smaller George, the ensign of his dignity, and his honour was held to be concerned in its preservation. A curious instance is given by Bishop Goodman—"In proclaiming the King (James I.), the Lords coming to London, Ludgate was shut, and there the Lord Mayor and the Aldermen were, who, seeing the Lords, told them that none should come into the city, unless they came with an intent to proclaim James, King of Scots, King of England. They replied they came with no other intent, and did promise, upon their honour, that they would proclaim him. The Lord Mayor, Sir Robert Lee, replied, that it was no sufficient security to take their honours' word in so great a business, and that he would have better security: whereupon one or two of the Lords pulled off their blue ribbons together with their Georges, and did mortgage them that they would proclaim
none

none other, and then they were admitted, and did proclaim King James accordingly." Shakespeare makes Richard to exclaim

"Now by *my George, my Garter, and my Crown.*"

But to the "George" thus placed in Col. Blagge's safe keeping, a still higher interest attached. It was doubtless that which had long hung on the breast of Charles I. which had been delivered by him on the scaffold to Bishop Juxon, and to which applied, as the Bishop solemnly deposed, the word "Remember!" uttered by the King a minute before the axe fell. The George which Charles "wore at the time of his martyrdom, was curiously cut in an onyx set about with twenty-one large table diamonds in the fashion of a garter; on the back side of the George was a picture of his Queen, rarely well limn'd, set in a case of gold, the lid neatly enamel'd with Goldsmith's work, and surrounded with another garter, adorned with a like number of equal sized diamonds as was the fore side." (Ashmole 228, who caused the Jewell to be engraved by Hollar, shewing the front and the back of the George, and also the miniature of the Queen.)

Within six months after the restoration of Charles II. died Col. Blagge, leaving his four daughters young and orphans, (Margaret was eight years old) but, as it will be seen, to the credit of the families of Berkeley and Villiers, not friendless.

Charles

Charles and James also appear to have remembered the children of Col. Blagge, their friend in adversity.

(On the monument were these arms : *two bendlets engrailed gu. for BLAGGE, impaling Az. a lion passant arg. between three fleurs-de-lis or, for NORTH : with this inscription.*)

THOMAS BLAGGE, Armig.

In Agro *Suffolciensi* nobili et antiquâ familiâ

Vir egregiis animi et corporis dotibus,

Quibus artes honestas adjunxerat,

Clarus militiæ et domi, Regibus Carolo Primo et Secundo

Fidus imprimis et gratus

A quibus utriusque, inter honoratiora Cubiculi ministeria adjectus,
Utilem operam navaverat, præcipue in Bello Arci *Wallingfordiensi* impositus,

Quam cæteris pœne omnibus expugnatis, diù fortiter tenuit,

Nec, nisi Rege jubente, e præsidio excessit

Nec minora pertulit Regis Causâ diu foras in exilio jactatur,

Sæpe in patria Captivus, fidei suæ obstinationem

Ubique singulari exemplo app.

Ob hoc sub Regis felicissimo reditu, cohortis stipatorum

Tribunatu et profecturâ *Yarmuthæ* et Præsidii *Largarensis*

Donatus, potuit majora sperare, sed immatura morte interceptus

Principem suum cui in adversis constantissime adhæserat

Jam muneratorem futurum, in secundis deseruit:

Obiit Christiane, Pie 14 die *Novemb.*

Anno Salutis 1660.

Ætatis suæ 47.

A portrait of Colonel Blagge is at Gogmagog Hills, near Cambridge, the seat of his descendant, the present Lord Godolphin.

P. 6. "Mrs. Blagge." Mary, daughter of Sir Roger North, of Mildenhall. See table I.

P. 7.

P. 7. "*Bishop of Ely.*" Dr. Peter Gunning, Master of St. John's Coll. Cambridge, Bishop of Chichester in 1669, Bishop of Ely in 1674; who "can do nothing but what is well." —*Diary*, Feb. 23, 1673. He died in 1684. There are many notices of him in Pepys' Diary, and in Baxter's Life and Times. He took a prominent part in the Savoy Conference.

P. 8. "*Old Duchess of Richmond.*" Mary Villiers, sister of George, second Duke of Buckingham. Her first husband was Charles, Lord Herbert, to whom she was married by proxy in 1634. Lord Herbert died at Florence before his return home, and within a few days of his marriage. She married secondly James Stuart, Duke of Richmond and Lennox, who died in 1655; and thirdly, Thomas Howard, younger brother of Charles, first Earl of Carlisle. He died in 1678. The Duchess had no children. See Table III.

P. 8. "*late Countess of Guilford.*" Elizabeth Fielding, cousin of the Duke of Buckingham and of the Duchess of Richmond, widow of Lewis Boyle, Viscount Kenelmeky, second son of Richard, Earl of Cork. She was created Countess of Guilford for life, in 1660. See Table III.

P. 8. "*Groom of the Stool,*" (Custos Stolæ.) The Countess of Guilford was "groom of the stole" to Henrietta Maria; Lady Arlington (Isabella

bella de Nassau, daughter of Lewis of Nassau, Lord of Beverwaert, and sister of Marshal Ouwkerk) was "Groom of the Stole" to Katharine of Braganza in 1683. Her niece, Elizabeth, Countess of Derby, sister of James, Duke of Ormond, was made "Groom of the Stole" on the accession of William and Mary. At a later period, in 1704, the Duchess of Marlborough was appointed "Groom of the Stole" to Queen Anne, but the title of her office was changed to "Mistress of the Robes." Elizabeth, the heiress of the great house of Percy, sister of the Duke of Montagu, cousin of the Duke of Bedford and of the Duchess of Devonshire, and wife of Charles, (the proud) Duke of Somerset, was made "Groom of the Stole" in 1710. Since the accession of the House of Hanover, the title of "Groom of the Stole," has been given, I believe, exclusively, to the principal noble attendant on the person of the King. In some French memoirs the title has been spelled "Grumstul," and a singular perversion of its meaning may be seen in the Memoirs of the Comte de Brienne. In p. 103 Lord Rochester (Laurence Hyde) is called Master of the Robes, and Godolphin himself had previously been appointed to that office, an office different from that of Groom of the Stole, in July, 1678.

P. 8. "*the late Queen mother.*" Henrietta Maria, who died Aug. 10, 1669.

P. 9.

P. 9. "*the then Duchess of York.*" Anne Hyde, daughter of the Lord Chancellor Clarendon, and first wife of James, Duke of York, afterwards James II.

P. 11. "*till the Duchess died.*" March 31, 1671.

P. 18. "*My Lady Falmouth.*" Elizabeth Bagot, daughter of Hervey Bagot, third son of Sir Hervey Bagot, Baronet, of Blithfield. She had been one of the maids of honour to the Duchess of York, and was at this time the widow of Charles Berkeley, first Viscount Fitzhardinge and Earl of Falmouth, killed in the sea-fight with the Dutch, June 3, 1665. See Table II. Pepys calls her, in 1666, "a pretty woman; she was now in her second or third mourning, and pretty pleasant in her looks." In July, 1667, he says that she was about to marry young Jermyn: she however married, for her second husband, Charles Sackville, Earl of Dorset; a marriage which did not escape the coarse sneers of Dryden and the Earl of Mulgrave. There are several engravings from portraits of her as Miss Bagot. The finest portrait of her is that in the collection of Earl Spencer, at Althorpe.

P. 21. "*Some play to be acted by the maids of honour.*" Probably Dryden's play of "The Indian Emperour," or the conquest of Mexico by the Spaniards, which was acted at Court, 13 Jan. 1668. It was written by Dryden alone in
Oct.

Oct. 1667, as a sequel to the "Indian Queen," which had been written by him in 1664, in conjunction with Sir Robert Howard. It was dedicated by him to the Duchess of Monmouth, whose patronage first established Dryden's popularity, and she took part in the performance. Pepys mentions with praise the acting of the Duchess of Monmouth and of "Mrs. Cornwallis," viz., Henrietta Maria Cornwallis, whose brother Charles became afterwards the Duchess's second husband. See also an account of what took place on Dec. 15, 1674.

P. 21. "*Duchess of Monmouth.*" The Lady Anne Scot, daughter and sole heir of Francis, Earl of Buccleuch, wife of James, Duke of Monmouth, who was beheaded July 15, 1685.—

"—she had known adversity,
Though born in such a high degree;
In pride of power, in beauty's bloom,
Had wept o'er Monmouth's bloody tomb."

In 1688 she married for her second husband Charles, Lord Cornwallis, the son of Frederic, first Lord Cornwallis, by Elizabeth, daughter of Sir John Ashburnham. The Duchess died in 1732, æt. 81. The present Duke of Buccleuch is the lineal descendant of the Duke and Duchess of Monmouth, who had been created Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch in Scotland. The Duchess' titles were not affected by the attainder of her husband.

P. 27. "*Our families being neare to one another.*" The family seat of the Evelyns was at Wotton, near Dorking, in Surrey, where Evelyn often visited, although he did not reside there till May, 1694. Ashted, near Epsom, belonged to Sir Robert Howard, uncle to Lady Sylvius: Deepden, now Mr. Hope's, belonged to Mr. Charles Howard, ancestor of the present Duke of Norfolk: and Albury, now Mr. Drummond's, was the residence of Henry Howard, afterwards Duke of Norfolk. All these places are at short distances from each other.

P. 27. "*Your mother and sister.*" Elizabeth, daughter of Lord Dundas, wife of William Howard, fourth son of Thomas, first Earl of Berkshire; and Dorothy Howard, afterwards the wife of Col. James Graham, of Levens. See Table IV.

P. 30. "*Your sister, then maid of honour.*" See the last note.

P. 34. "*Paulina and Eustochius.*" See p. 62, and all the accounts of St. Jerome.

P. 48. "*Att Whitehall, whither she came from St. James,*" to the Queen's service, after the death of the Duchess of York in 1671.

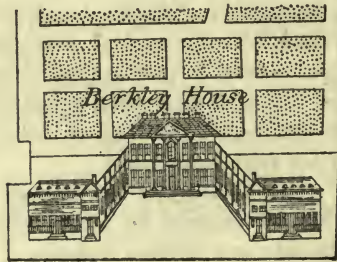
P. 49. "*That excellent person who was afterwards her husband.*" [Concerning Mr. Godolphin many opposite opinions may be gathered according to the historians we consult. The days in which he lived were difficult times in which

to preserve a strict political consistency. Burnet describes him as "a man of the clearest head and the calmest temper; the most incorrupt of all the ministers ever known;" Swift's description, on the other hand, is less favourable. Doubtless his calm temper assisted in enabling him to endure the patient waiting of nine years, which was required of him before the lady of his choice bestowed her hand upon him.]

P. 52. "*Mr. Godolphin sent abroad.*" In 1668 he had accompanied his relation Sir William Godolphin on a mission to Spain.

P. 56. "*At Berkley house.*" "One of the most magnificent pallaces of the towne." (p. 64.) The splendid mansion built by Sir John Berkeley of Bruton, created Lord Berkeley of Stratton, at Hay Hill Farm, in the parish of St. James. The names and titles are still preserved in *John Street*, *Berkeley Square and Street*, *Bruton Street*, *Stratton Street*, *Hay Street*, *Hill Street*, and also *Haybill*, *Farm Street*, and *Charles Street*, after Lord Berkeley's brother, Charles, Earl of Falmouth. Part of the gardens are still preserved in those attached to Devonshire House and Lansdowne (originally Bute) House. Some idea of their extent may be formed from this enumeration. A description of Berkeley House is given by Evelyn in his Diary, Sept. 25, 1672: the only view of it which is known to exist is that shown in the accompanying wood-cut, copied from the large
map

map of London published by Ogilby and Morgan, about 1682.



Pennant, whose error is copied by many others, strangely attributes the building of this house to the family of the *Earls of Berkeley*: of course the scandalous anecdote introduced by him is equally out of place with his more sober narrative that Christian, Countess of Devonshire, lived "in the antient house—on the site of Berkeley House, where she received Waller and Denham, and where she died in 1674," (Jan. 16, 1674-5). Now John, Lord Berkeley of Stratton, the builder of Berkeley House, did not die till the year 1678, and, after his death, his widow continued to reside there; for in 1684, Evelyn, who had been requested by Lady Berkeley of Stratton to act as trustee for her children, was consulted by her as to the propriety of building two streets in Berkeley Gardens, "reserving the house and as much
of

of the gardens as the breadth of the house;" these streets are apparently the present Berkeley Street and Stratton Street. After the death of Lady Berkeley, the mansion was inhabited by the Princess (afterwards Queen) Anne until Jan. 1695, when, upon her reconciliation with William III. she was invited to keep her court at Whitehall.

The old town house of the Earls of Devonshire was not in Piccadilly, but in Bishopsgate, where Devonshire Square now stands; William, the second Earl, died there in 1628. His widow, Christian, the loyal and exemplary Countess of Devonshire, did not reside in London; she lived and died at Roehampton in Surrey, in the house which had been inhabited by Weston, Earl of Portland, and which now belongs to Mr. Robert Gosling the banker. It was at Roehampton, not in Piccadilly, that she received Waller and Denham. Her son William, the third Earl, died in the same house in Nov. 1684. His son William, the fourth Earl (afterwards created Duke) of Devonshire, having, at first, no town house, rented and lived in Montagu House (the old British Museum, in Great Russell Street), which was burned down, during his occupation of it, in Jan. 1686. After the accession of William III. "the Duke of Devonshire took it into his head, that could he have the Duchess of Portsmouth's lodgings (at Whitehall) where there was a fine room for *balls*, it would give him a very magnificent
air."

air." (Duchess of Marlborough's Defence of her Conduct, p. 29.)

It is probable that the Duke purchased Berkeley House after it had been vacated by the Princess Anne in 1695, and changed its name to Devonshire House, since Bishop Kennet says that he died Aug. 18, 1707, in "Devonshire House, *Piccadilly*." The present Devonshire House, standing certainly on the site of Berkeley House, was not built by him, but by his grandson, the third duke, some time after the year 1730. [The building of this house cost £20,000, including £1,000 presented by William third Duke of Devonshire to Kent the architect for his plans and designs. The cost of building Berkeley House, built by Lord Berkeley of Stratton, had been £30,000, a vast sum in those days.] To this house and to its builder applies the epigram composed by Horace (afterwards Lord Walpole of Wolterton), brother of Sir Robert Walpole; who, calling one day at Devonshire House, which was just finished, and not finding the Duke at home, left this epigram upon the table,

"Ut dominus, domus est; non extra fulta columnis,
Marmoreis splendet; quod tenet, intus habet."

Sir John Denham, whose name being associated with that of the Countess of Devonshire perhaps misled Pennant, had a house and gardens in *Piccadilly*; near to the spot where Burlington House now stands, adjoining to which stood Lord Clarendon's

rendon's famous mansion (the *Dunkirk* House of the Lamoignons), afterwards the Duke of Albemarle's; the site of the present Albemarle Street, Dover Street, and Bond Street, including the late Clarendon Hotel and Ashburnham House. The mansions thus named, viz. Sir John Denham's, Burlington House, Albemarle House, and Berkeley House, occupied nearly the whole of the north of Piccadilly: the ground to the west of Berkeley House was divided into six fields, known as "Penniless Bank," "Little Brook-field," "Stone Bridge-field," "Great Brook-field," "Mr. Audley's land," and "Shoulder of Mutton Field." To the north and north-west, Berkeley Gardens were bounded by the land "where grazed the cows" of Alexander Davies, of Ebury, in Pimlico; whose daughter and heir, Mary, married Sir Thomas Grosvenor in 1676, and whose name is preserved in "Davies Street."

George, Lord Berkeley of Berkeley, afterwards Earl of Berkeley, lived at another Berkeley House, in the parish of St. John's, Clerkenwell, on the site of the present Berkeley Street, which leads from St. John's Lane to Red Lion Street. His family had lived there for several generations; his father died there, Aug. 1658, his third son James was baptized there 1 June 1663, and from the same house he writes on Feb. 23, 1678, to Pepys, who on the previous day acknowledges a letter from his lordship "*at St. John's*" (Correspondence,

ence, vol. v. pp. 42—45). In Clerkenwell also, in 1681, Lord Berkeley received a deputation (headed by Tillotson, then Dean of Canterbury) from Sion College, to which he had presented the library collected by Sir Robert Coke, son of Lord Chief Justice Coke. From the Coke family Lord Berkeley inherited Durdans, near Epsom, mentioned as his residence both by Evelyn and Pepys. Clerkenwell has long since ceased to be a suburb of great beauty and a fashionable neighbourhood, but in the seventeenth century it was both : its groves and gardens adorned the natural inequalities of the ground, and it possessed the mansions of the Earls of Aylesbury, Berkeley, and Northampton, the Duke of Newcastle, the Chalonier family, &c. : Bishop Burnet and many others attached to the court also resided there. The streets are many of them named after their former owners or inhabitants. The Marquis of Northampton still retains vast property in Clerkenwell and Islington.

P. 60. "*The mother of the maids.*" The mother of the maids in the court of Catharine of Braganza, was Bridget, Lady Sanderson, daughter of Sir Edward Tyrrell, Knt. and wife of Sir William Sanderson, Gentleman of the Privy Chamber to Charles II. Lady Sanderson had previously been mother of the maids of honour in the court of Henrietta Maria : she died 17 Jan. 1681, æt. 89, having survived her husband (with whom she had

had lived in wedlock for fifty years) nearly five years. He died 25 July 1676, æt. 90: Sir Wm. Sanderson is the author of several works.

P. 61. "*My Lady.*" Lady Berkeley of Stratton (see Table II.) was Christiana, daughter of Sir Andrew Riccard, Knight; and widow of Henry Rich, Lord Kensington, only son of Robert Rich, second Earl of Holland and fifth Earl of Warwick, by Elizabeth Ingram, his first wife. She died in 1698. Sir Andrew Riccard was one of London's richest merchant-princes: he was President of the East India Company, and in that capacity figures in the great case of monopolies, *E. I. Company, v. Skinner*. A marble statue, erected to his honour by the Turkey Company, of which he was President for eighteen years, still exists on his monument in the Church of St. Olave, Hart Street. He was knighted July 10, 1668, and died Sept. 6, 1672, aged 68. A portrait of Lady Berkeley, by Lely, and a portrait of Lord Kensington, her first husband, are in the collection of the Earl Fitzhardinge at Berkeley Castle.

P. 61. "*Your two sisters.*" Apparently an error for "*you two sisters.*" See Table IV.

P. 67. "*Her sister, the Lady Yarborough.*" Mrs. Godolphin's eldest sister, Henrietta Marie Blagge. See Table I. It may suffice here to state that this lady, whose conduct was not free from blame, has been mistaken by some editors of
Grammont

Grammont and by Horace Walpole for the subject of this memoir.

P. 67. "*The Dean of Hereford.*" George Benson, of whom nothing is known except the dates of his several preferments. He was M.A. of Queen's Coll., Oxford; D.D. 2 Aug. 1660, on the 8th of the same month he was installed Prebendary of Wellington, in Hereford Cathedral, and on the 14th of Sept. in that year, was appointed Archdeacon of Hereford: on the 16th June, 1671, he was made Prebendary of Worcester, in the room of Dr. William Dowdeswell. He was appointed Dean of Hereford on the 10th Sept, 1672, and continued to hold the Archdeaconry also, until the 15th Dec. 1684, when he resigned the latter dignity to his son, Samuel Benson. The Dean died on the 24th Aug. 1692, æt. 78, and was buried in his own cathedral.

P. 84. "*From Twickenham.*" "Twickenham Park, Lord Berkeley's countryseat," Diary, March 23, 1676. In the earlier part of the century it had been the property and residence of Lucy, eldest daughter of John, first Lord Harrington, of Exton, and after the death, in 1614, of her brother John, inheritor of most of his large estates. She married Edward Russell, third Earl of Bedford, and when Moor Park in Hertfordshire was granted to him in 1617, she made over her interest in Twickenham Park to her kinsman William
Harrington

Harrington. Lord Berkeley probably acquired it by purchase : it has since belonged to the Vernons, and to several families in succession, and it was lately the property of Mr. Francis Gosling the banker.

P. 93. "*Play at Court before their Majesties.*" "Saw a comedy at night at Court, acted by the ladies only, amongst them Lady Mary and Ann, his Royal Highness' two daughters, and my dear friend Mrs. Blagg, who, having the principal part, performed it to admiration. They were all covered with jewels," Diary, Dec. 15, 1674. The play was "*Calisto or the Chaste Nymph,*" by John Crowne, who, by Rochester's influence, had in this instance supplanted Dryden. It was printed in 1675, and a copy is preserved in the library of the British Museum. After the title-page is a list of the performers, all of whom however did not bear, at the time of acting the play, the titles which the printed list gives to them. The list is as follows :

Calisto, a chaste and favourite nymph of Diana, beloved by Jupiter. "Her Highness the Lady Mary," a daughter of the Duke of York, and afterwards Queen of England.

Nyphe, a chaste young nymph, friend to Calisto. "Her Highness the Lady Anne," a daughter of the Duke of York, and afterwards Queen of England.

Jupiter, in love with Calisto. "The Lady Henrietta

Henrietta Wentworth;" rather Henrietta, Baroness Wentworth of Nettlested, which dignity descended to her on the death, in 1665, of her father, Thomas Wentworth, the last Earl of Cleveland. She is well known by her disgraceful connexion, at a later period, with the Duke of Monmouth, whom she did not long survive, dying on April 23, 1686. Although Dryden was deprived, by means of Lord Rochester, of the honour of composing the comedy performed before their Majesties, an honour due to him as Poet Laureat, he yet composed an Epilogue to Calisto, which it was intended should have been spoken by Lady Wentworth. However, through Rochester's influence, it was not recited, and an epilogue written by Crowne was spoken by Lady Wentworth as Jupiter. Dryden's begins

"As Jupiter I made my court in vain,
I'll now assume my native shape again."

And ends thus (addressing Charles himself),

"Two glorious nymphs of your own godlike line,
Whose morning rays, like noontide, strike and shine;
Whom you to suppliant monarchs shall dispose,
To bind your friends, and to disarm your foes."

On which Sir Walter Scott remarks: "The glorious nymphs, afterwards Queen Anne and Mary, both lived to exclude their own father and his son from the throne. Derrick, I suppose, alluded to this circumstance when in the penultimate

timate line he read *supplant* for *suppliant* monarchs."

Juno. "The Countess of Sussex." Lady Anne Fitzroy, daughter of Charles II. by the Duchess of Cleveland, and wife of Thomas, Lord Dacre and Earl of Sussex.

Psecas, an envious nymph, enemy to Calisto, beloved by Mercury. "The Lady Mary Mor-dant," daughter and heir of Henry, second Earl of Peterborough : she married in 1677, Henry, seventh Duke of Norfolk, from whom she was divorced in April 1700. She afterwards married Sir John Germaine, to whom she left a great part of the Peterborough estates.

Diana, goddess of Chastity. "Mrs. Blagge, late maid of honour to the Queen." MRS. GODOLPHIN.

Mercury, in love with *Psecas*. "Mrs. Jennings, maid of honour to the Duchess." Sarah Jennings, afterwards married to John Churchill, the great Duke of Marlborough.

The "Nymphs attending on Diana, who also danced in the Prologue, and in several Entries in the Play," were

"The Countess of Darby." Elizabeth Butler, daughter of Thomas, Earl of Ossory, (eldest son of James, first Duke of Ormond) by Amelia, daughter of Lewis of Nassau, of Beverwaert. She was the wife of William, ninth Earl of Derby, and niece of Lady Arlington, mentioned
in

on p. 240. Her only son and her youngest daughter died unmarried. Her eldest daughter, Lady Henrietta, married first John Annesly, fourth Earl of Anglesea, and secondly John, first Earl of Ashburnham.

“The Countess of Pembroke.” Henriette de Querouaille (sister to the Duchess of Portsmouth), wife of Philip Herbert, seventh Earl of Pembroke. Bishop Kennett, and some of the lampoons of the time, spell the name *Carewell*.

“The Lady Katharine Herbert.” Sister-in-law to the preceding, being daughter of Philip, fifth Earl of Pembroke, by Katharine, daughter of Sir William Villiers of Brookesby. See Table III. She afterwards married Sir John Williams, Bart., of Llangibby.

“Mrs. Fitz-Gerald.” Probably Katharine (daughter of John Fitz Gerald of Dromana), who married, in 1677, Edward Villiers, eldest son of George, fourth Viscount Grandison. See Table III.

“Mrs. Frazier, maid of honour to the Queen.”

The “men that danced” were

“His Grace the Duke of Monmouth.”

“The Viscount Dunblaine.” Edward Osborne, Lord Latimer, one of the Gentlemen of the Bedchamber to Charles II., eldest son of Thomas, Earl of Danby (afterwards created Marquis of Carmarthen and Duke of Leeds). After the representation, but before the publication of the piece,

piece, the Earl of Danby was created Viscount Dunblaine in Scotland, which dignity was assumed as a title of courtesy by his son, Lord Latimer. By Table I. it will be seen that the present Duke of Leeds is the lineal representative of Mrs. Godolphin.

“The Lord Daincourt.” Robert Leake, eldest son of Nicolas, second Earl of Scarsdale, whom he afterwards succeeded in that title.

“Mr. Trevor.” John Trevor, eldest son of Sir John Trevor, (Secretary of State, who had died in 1672,) by Ruth, daughter of John Hampden and great niece of Oliver Cromwell. He was elder brother of Thomas Trevor, Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, who was created Lord Trevor in 1726.

“Mr. Harpe.”

“Mr. Lane.”

Neither in this list, nor amongst the names given in the Diary, is there any notice of the Duchess of Monmouth, whom Evelyn here mentions as one of “the shineing beautyes” who performed. It is probable that Evelyn’s Diary written at the time, corroborated as it is by the published list, is the more correct on this point. The Duchess of Monmouth too had some years before met with a severe accident whilst dancing, which caused an incurable lameness. See Pepys’ Diary, Sept. 20, 1668.

P. 95. “*Lord Treasurer.*” Thomas Osborne,
Earl

Earl of Danby, afterwards created Duke of Leeds; see the preceding note.

P. 100. "*The Countess of Suffolk.*" "Was at the repetition of the pastoral, on which occasion Mrs. Blagg had about her neere '20,000^l. worth of Jewells, of which she lost one, worth about 80^l., borrowed of the Countess of Suffolk. The press was so greate, that 'tis a wonder she lost no more. The Duke made it good." Diary, Dec. 22, 1674. The Countess of Suffolk was Barbara, daughter of Sir Edward Villiers, widow of Thomas, son of Philip, Viscount Wenman, and second wife of James Howard, third Earl of Suffolk. She was first Lady of the Bedchamber to the Queen. She died in 1681. See Table III.

P. 103. "*The master of the Robes, now Earle of Rochester.*" Laurence Hyde (second son of the Chancellor Clarendon) was created Earl of Rochester at the end of 1682, a fact which proves that Evelyn did not write this life until some years after Mrs. Godolphin's death. It would appear that Godolphin purchased this place as a certain provision on which he might marry. Laurence Hyde is the *Lory* of the lampoons.

P. 103. "*Dr. Lake.*" John Lake of St. John's Coll. Cambridge, successively Archdeacon of Cleveland, Bishop of Sodor and Man, of Bristol and Chichester. He was deprived for

for not taking the oaths to William and Mary, and was succeeded in his See of Chichester by Simon Patrick, then Dean of Peterborough.

P. 106. "*Intercourse betweene Christ and the Soule.*" It is probable that Mrs. Godolphin here speaks of the *subject* of the book which Evelyn lent to her. No book with that *title* has been found.

P. 107. "*My Lady Hamilton.*" This was Frances Jennings, daughter of Richard Jennings of Sandridge, and elder sister of Sarah, afterwards the celebrated Duchess of Marlborough. She had been one of the maids of honour to the Duchess of York, and was distinguished as much by her giddiness as by her beauty. Pepys says of her (in Feb. 1665) "What mad freaks the mayds of honor at court have! that Mrs. Jenings, one of the Dutchesses's maids, the other day dressed herself like an orange wench, and went up and down and cried oranges; 'till, falling down or by some accident, her fine shoes were discerned and she put to a great deal of shame." She married Sir George Hamilton, grandson of James, first Earl of Abercorn, and brother of Count Anthony Hamilton, author of the *Memoires de Grammont*. It was as his widow that Mrs. Godolphin and John Evelyn now knew her. Evelyn in his Diary, 12 Nov. 1675, calls her "a sprightly young lady, much in the good graces of the (Berkeley) family, wife of that valiant and worthy gentleman
gentleman

gentleman George Hamilton, not long after slain in the wars. She had been a maid of honour to the Duchess and now turned Papist." Lady Hamilton, if she did not accompany Lord and Lady Berkeley to Paris in 1675, was there during the time of Mrs. Godolphin's stay with them. She married for her second husband Richard Talbot, who had been one of her admirers whilst she was a maid of honour, but had married Miss Boynton, and was now a widower. He was created Earl of Tyrconnel by James II. and appointed by him in 1686 to succeed the Earl of Clarendon as Lord Deputy of Ireland, whither the Countess accompanied him. Tyrconnel, as is well known, remained attached to James, who, after his abdication, created him, in 1689, Duke of Tyrconnel. A change soon came o'er the fortunes of the Duchess. Her husband died in August 1691, and William's successful occupation of Ireland reduced her to obscurity and poverty. The frolicsome maid of honour, the "sprightly young lady" was reduced to sell, not for amusement but for livelihood: in Pennant's words "Above stairs (at the new Exchange in the Strand), sat, in the character of a milliner, the reduced Duchess of Tyrconnel; wife to Richard Talbot, Lord Deputy of Ireland under James II. a bigotted papist, and fit instrument of the designs of the infatuated prince, who had created him Earl before

before his abdication, and after that, Duke of Tyrconnel. A female, suspected to have been his Duchess, after his death, supported herself for a few days (till she was known and otherwise provided for) by the little trade of this place : having delicacy enough not to wish to be detected, she sat in a white mask, and a white dress, and was known by the name of the *white widow*." The Duchess of Tyrconnel became a pensioner of the exiled monarch ; and having, probably through Marlborough's influence, obtained leave to reside in Dublin, lived in the practice of the most austere asceticism, and died there, in all outward appearance, very miserably, at the advanced age of eighty-two, in 1730 ; whilst her sister Duchess was living, perhaps more miserably, in all pomp and splendour at Blenheim and Pall Mall, a torment to herself and all around her.

A portrait of the "Countess of Tyrconnel," painted in all probability for Lady Berkeley of Stratton, is in the collection at Berkeley Castle ; engravings of other portraits of "Miss Jennings" are frequent.

P. 109. "*Ambassador to the Court of France.*" John, Lord Berkeley of Stratton, (see Table II.) left England on this Embassy 14 Nov. 1675. Evelyn in his Diary for Oct. and Nov. in that year, gives many particulars. If we were to trust to the editor of Evelyn's Diary and to the
first

first two editions of Pepys', the Lord and Lady Berkeley, so often named as Mrs. Godolphin's warm friends, were George, Lord Berkeley of Berkeley, afterwards created Earl of Berkeley, and his wife, Elizabeth, daughter and co-heir of John Massingbeard, esq. of Lincolnshire; and, in the absence of all connexion between them and the families of Blagge and Godolphin, there would be great difficulty in showing any probable cause for the friendship, not to call it patronage, which Mrs. Godolphin and her husband received. The editors of Evelyn and Pepys have unfortunately fallen into the error, which I have pointed out as having been committed before them by Pennant, of confounding the two Lords Berkeley, if not the two "Berkeley-houses." In Lord Braybrooke's new and enlarged edition of Pepys the error is corrected.

John, Lord Berkeley of Stratton, originally known as Sir John Berkeley, and in the service of Charles I. at the same time with Colonel Blagge, Mrs. Godolphin's father, was concerned with John Ashburnham and Colonel Legge in the flight of Charles I. from Hampton Court to the Isle of Wight; a vexed point of history, on which Lord Clarendon's misstatements have been well corrected by the late Earl of Ashburnham. During the exile of the royal family he became the favourite of James, Duke of
York,

York, whose favour he never lost ; although he was represented to Charles as the secret agent of the Court of France, and as the known enemy of the Chancellor Clarendon and his party. The Chancellor's enmity Berkeley shared alike with Ashburnham and Legge, for all alike stood in the Chancellor's way ; Berkeley however obtained his peerage in 1658, as the price of James' return to his brother Charles ; the others, although high in favour with Charles II., were ennobled in the persons of their descendants. Clarendon makes the enmity between himself and Berkeley, who had once been his own familiar "Dear Jack," to arise from his opposition to Berkeley's claim to the mastership of the Court of Wards. James II., in his Memoirs, attributes it to Clarendon's advice to Lady Morton to reject Berkeley's proposals of marriage.

Lady Morton, one of the brightest ornaments of "the beautiful race of Villiers," was Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Edward Villiers, niece of the Duke of Buckingham, and widow of Robert Douglas, 8th Earl of Morton, who died in 1649. Whilst she was Lady Dalkeith, and during the stay of Charles the First's family at Exeter, she had had the charge of the Princess Henrietta, afterwards Duchess of Orleans ; and to her Fuller inscribes his "Good Thoughts in Bad Times." Her noble rescue of her royal ward, whom she carried on her back from Oatlands

to

to Dover, in the disguise of a beggar and her child, is well known. Lady Morton died in 1654.

Besides enjoying the personal favour of the Duke of York, Berkeley was a near kinsman of the influential Harry Jermyn, Earl of St. Alban's, who, as we see by the table of the Blagge family, was also a relative of Mrs. Godolphin: the close connexion of the Berkeley and Godolphin families fully accounts for the long and intimate friendship which existed between them.

After the Restoration Berkeley's rise was rapid, and his employments numerous. In 1660 he was appointed a commissioner of the Admiralty, in June 1662 a privy counsellor for Ireland, and soon afterwards Lord President of Connaught. In 1664 he was made a master of the ordnance, and in 1665 a commissioner of Tangier. All these offices he held at the same time, and so early as 1663, Pepys says that Lord Berkeley boasted of having gained £50,000 in the navy alone. This sum appears so great that one might well have suspected some error in the transcription of Pepys' Diary. But the statement is true, and there can, therefore, be no wonder that, in 1665, we read of Berkeley's beginning a house at St. James', next to the Lord Chancellor's, nor at Evelyn's mentioning, in 1672, that it had cost £30,000. He had also more indirect ways of obtaining money through his influence with the Duke of York, as Pepys mentions

mentions in 1668. [He also received a large dowry with his wife, Christiana, who was daughter of Sir Andrew Riccard, a wealthy East India Merchant. She had previously been married to Sir John Geare, and to Henry Rich, Lord Kensington.] In April 1670 Lord Berkeley was appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, where he remained till August 1672. In October 1674, he was named to the embassy to France, in which he was accompanied by Mrs. Godolphin, and by Evelyn's son. From this embassy he returned in June 1677, and in the following year he died.

A portrait of Lord Berkeley when a boy, and another portrait of him by Vandyke, are in the collection of the Earl Fitzhardinge at Berkeley Castle. A portrait of him, his lady, and a servant, in one piece, painted in 1676 by Gaspard Netscher, is mentioned by Vertue; but it is not included in Sir Wm. Musgrave's account of the pictures at Berkeley Castle.

As Evelyn and Pepys' Diaries may be consulted, I add the following corrected index to the places where Lord Berkeley of Stratton is meant, (8vo editions). Evelyn ii. 255. 260. 373-375. 398. 413. 417. 421. 425. iii. 90. 117. 177. 338. Pepys i. 115. 121. 122. 163. 282.; ii. 21. 101. 132. 141. 173. 224. 238. 249. 250. 256. 346. 423.; iii. 167. 183. 228. 236. 386. 395.; iv. 62. 174. 181. The other places relate to George,
Lord

Lord Berkeley of Berkeley, afterwards Earl of Berkeley, viz. Evelyn, vol. ii. 136. 140. 147. 198. 214. 385. ; vol. iii. 67. Pepys, vol. i. 39. 95. 305. ; vol. ii. 80. ; vol. iii. 87. 230. 291. vol. v. 42-45.

P. 120. "*Nothing like Pinto's Travels.*" The name of Fernam Mendez Pinto will ever remain associated with falsehood and exaggeration. He lived in the 16th century, but his travels were not translated into English until 1663, whence probably Mrs. Godolphin's acquaintance with them. Congreve's well known lines, almost become proverbial, (and which it is impossible to quote without remembering their very witty application by the present Bishop of Llandaff,)

"Ferdinand Mendez Pinto was but a type of thee,
Thou liar of the first magnitude!"

Love for Love, Act ii. Sc. 5,

were not written until after Mrs. Godolphin's death. Claude's *Défence de la Réformation*, written in reply to the Jansenist Nicole, was first published in 1673, so that at the time of Mrs. Godolphin's visit to Paris, the book must have had the additional charm of novelty.

P. 121. "*That baile of theirs.*" Perhaps for *bale*, sorrow, or destruction.

P. 121. "*My charge your son.*" "I settled affaires, my sonn being to go into France, with
my

my Lord Berkeley, designed ambassador extraordinary for France, and plenipotentiary for the general peace of Nimeguen." Diary, 15 Oct. 1675. This son was John Evelyn, great-grandfather of the [the Hon. Edward Harcourt] Archbishop of York. At this time he was about nineteen years of age. In the following letter to his father the allusions to his "pretty pious governess's" christian name, and to her marriage with Godolphin, are too evident to be mistaken. [John Evelyn jun., died before his father, at the age of 41, in the year 1698. He left an only surviving son, born 1681, and a daughter. The son was made a Baronet, and the daughter married the Hon. Simon Harcourt.]

"DEAR FATHER,

"I MOST humbly thank you for your kind letter, it came to me just before my Pretty, Pious, Pearly Governesse left me; whose departure makes this place cease to be either Athens, or any thing else but a very melancholy abode to me: now my Minerva is gone I am as desolate as the owl that used to sit on her Temple, and almost in as great a Passion as Achilles for the losse of Briseis; I could methinks looke very *ὑπόδρα* on her Agamemnon, and can hardly forbear drawing on him at this distance, but that your letter, like an Appealing Gentle Minerva, quiets me and says

'Αλλ'

'Αλλ' ἄγε, λῆγ' ἔριδος μηδὲ ξίφος ἔλκεο χειρί·
'Αλλ' ἦτοι ἔπεισιν μὲν ὀνειδισσον, ὡς ἔσεται περ.

so that I am satisfy'd to follow the Hero's Example and call my Agamemnon, though not *οἰνοβαρὲς*, yet with permission

—*κυνὸς ὄμματ' ἔχων, κραδίην δ' ἐλάφοιο*

S^r. Cicero's son was a whole year at Athens, the scholar of Cratippus. If my Cicero will let me stay here so long too, I will endeavour to recover my time, and not return empty, to follow his steps, to link my Greek and Latine studys together, and that not only in Philosophy, but also in the practice of Eloquence, (in order to the law), that I may equally excell in the mastery of both languages, I am bold to borrow this from Cicero but I hide it so well that I cannot expresse myself better.

“The Cratippus's here are very dear, and, to satisfy your expectations, I must be my own Cratippus in every art and science, now I pay for my lodging, diet, and every thing else; which I beleeve Marcus found cheaper in Greece when his father wrote to him than I doe here. My Lord had audience of the K. the 7th. so says *Nouvelles Ordinaires* of the town, which with that of Brussels I read for 30 sous a month. The Citadell of Liege is dismantled, and those of Huy and Dinant too.

President

President Molé's library is selling now on the Quay des Augustins, there are abundance of fine bookes and curious there. The Post would be gon yf I should stay to collect any more news out of the Gazette. My humble service to my Unkle Glanvil, duty to my dear mother, I am

“Your obedient Son,
“JOHN EVELYN.

“Madame Feret was much pleased with her letter, etc. I will endeavour to write a better hand.”

Endorsed by Evelyn,
“My son John, from Paris, 1676.”

P. 122. “*My Lady H.*” Lady Hamilton, see p. 107.

P. 125. “*Mr. Bernard Grenville,*” of Abs-Court at Walton on Thames in Surrey, “an old house in a pretty parke.” Diary, 17 Sept. 1673. In August 1672, Bernard Grenville, Gentleman of the Horse, and Groom of the Bedchamber to Charles II., had been sent on a mission to Savoy, and it was probably on his return from this mission that he escorted Mrs. Godolphin to England. He was the second son of Sir Beville Grenville, killed at Lansdowne fight, whose eldest son, Sir John Grenville, the bearer of Charles II.'s messages to the Lords and Commons, was created Viscount Lansdowne

Lansdowne and Earl of Bath. After the death, without issue, of William, grandson of the first Earl of Bath, George, second son of Bernard Grenville, was created Lord Lansdowne, in 1711. He is well known as a poet. The title became extinct at his death in 1735.

P. 126. "*Dr. Warnett's in Covent Garden, whose wife was her near relation.*" Of this relationship I find no trace.

P. 129. "*Lease she had of certaine lands in Spalding.*" See Diary of 9 Nov. 1676. "Finished the lease of Spalding for Mr. Godolphin." An estate at Spalding had been left to Mrs. Godolphin and her sisters by their mother, to whom it had been granted on lease by Queen Henrietta Maria. Mrs. Godolphin bequeathed her share to her sisters Dorothy and Mary.

P. 130. "*Her pretty habitation in Scotland Yard.*" "To London to take order about the building of an house, or rather an apartment which had all the conveniences of an house, for my deare friend Mr. Godolphin and lady, which I undertook to contrive and survey, and employ workmen, till it should be quite finished; it being just over against his majesties wood yard by the Thames side, leading to Scotland Yard." Diary, 12 Sept. 1676. Who "V." the architect was, it is not easy to determine. It must not be mistaken to mean Vanburgh, for he was not born till 1672.

P. 136.

P. 136. "*The picture she some years since bestowed upon me.*" This picture, of which a reduced engraving is prefixed to this volume, is still preserved at Wotton, the ancestral residence of John Evelyn. It may be observed that the *πενταλοφα* which Evelyn had used at the commencement of this Life, and in other of his MSS. is also represented on the urn in the picture. The painter's name is not on the portrait, neither is there any tradition in the Evelyn family of his name. A very competent judge pronounced it, after due examination, to be in his opinion the work of Gaspar Netscher; and his opinion is strengthened greatly by the fact that of the five pictures which Vertue mentions as painted by Netscher during his short stay in England, one is a picture of "Lord Berkeley of Stratton, his lady, and a servant, in one piece, dated 1676." It is probable that Mrs. Godolphin would choose to be painted by the same artist who painted her intimate friends. Another portrait of Mrs. Godolphin, painted in all probability for her friend Lady Berkeley of Stratton, is mentioned in Sir Wm. Musgrave's list, as existing in 1790 at Berkeley Castle, and it is still, as it is believed, in the collection of the Earl of Fitzhardinge.

P. 137. "*My Lady Viscountess Mordant.*" Elizabeth Carey, daughter and sole heir of
Thomas,

Thomas, second son of Robert, Earl of Monmouth, wife of John, Viscount Mordaunt of Avalon, eldest son of John, Earl of Peterborough. Evelyn speaks very highly of this lady in his Diary at this time. "I went to Lady Mordaunt, who put £100 into my hands to dispose of for pious uses, relief of prisoners, poor, &c. Many a sum had she sent me on similar occasions: a blessed creature she was, and one that loved and feared God exemplarily." Aug. 16, 1678.

P. 137. "*Your ladyship and sister Gr*" (*abam*). Dorothy Howard, wife of Colonel James Graham of Levens. See Table IV.

P. 138. "*Mr. Ashmole's at Lambath.*" This visit was on the 23rd of July, and on the same day, "Mr. Godolphin was made master of the robes to the King." On the 25th July, Evelyn adds "there was sent to me £70 from whom I knew not, to be by me distributed among poore people: I afterwards found it was from that deere friend (Mrs. Godolphin) who had frequently given me large sums to bestow on charities." It is scarcely necessary to say that the museum called "Mr. Ashmole's att Lambath" is now the Ashmolean at Oxford. Of the MSS. which Evelyn mentions in his Diary, a catalogue has recently been printed by the University.

P. 143. "*Mr. Haroye treasurer to ber Majesty.*"

jestye." John Hervey, eldest son of Sir William Hervey of Ickworth ; he was a great favourite with Charles II. a leading man in Parliament, and a patron of letters : he died 18 Jan. 1679.

P. 146. "*Dr. Lowther:*" perhaps Dr. Lower, mentioned below, may have been meant.

P. 146. "*Dr. Needham.*" Diary, Nov. 4, 1679. "Went to the funerall of my pious, dear and ancient learned friend, Dr. Jasper Needham, who was buried at St. Bride's Church. He was a true and holy Christian, and one who loved me with greate affection."

P. 146. "*Dr. Short.*" Dr. Peregrine Short, whom Evelyn thus mentions in his Diary, 29 Nov. 1694. "I visited the Marquis of Normanby (John Sheffield, who had previously been Earl of Mulgrave, and was afterwards created Duke of Buckinghamshire) and had much discourse concerning K. Chas. II. being poisoned. Also concerning the *Quinquino*, which the Physicians would not give to the King at a time when in a dangerous ague it was the only thing that could cure him ; (out of envy because it had been brought into vogue by Mr. Tudor, an Apothecary) ; till Dr. SHORT, to whom the King sent to know his opinion of it privately, he being reputed a papist, (but who was in truth a very honest good Christian), sent word to the King that it was the only thing

thing which could save his life; and then the King enjoined his Physicians to give it to him, which they did, and he recovered. Being asked by this Lord why they would not prescribe it, Dr. Lower said it would spoil their practice, or some such expression, and at last confessed that it was a remedy fit only for kings."

P. 149. "*Dr. Ffaber to make tryall of a cordiall.*" No notice of Dr. Faber, nor of his cordial, has been met with.

P. 152. "*Mrs. Boscawen,*" her sister in law, Jael Godolphin, wife of Edward Boscawen; their son was created Viscount Falmouth, and their daughter, Anne, was afterwards the wife of Evelyn's grandson. See Tables I. and V.

P. 154. "*My sister Penn.*" Probably one of the unmarried sisters of Mr. Godolphin, named after her aunt *Penelope*, Lady Fitzhardinge (see Table II.); only two of Godolphin's sisters were married, viz. Elizabeth to Sir Edward Northcote, Bart. and Jane (or Jael) to Edward Boscawen. Nine brothers and sisters of Godolphin died unmarried. There were sixteen in all.

P. 155. "*my share of the Queen's lease.*" See note to p. 129.

P. 203. "*produce the originall.*" There can be no doubt that this letter was addressed to
Lady

Lady Sylvius, whilst still unmarried, and to her sister Dorothy.

P. 225. "*with much honor.*" Evelyn gives in his Diary the following particulars of Mrs. Godolphin's last illness and funeral.

1678.]

3 Sept. I went to London to dine with Mrs. Godolphin (formerly Mrs. Blagg, who had ben maid of honour to the Queene), and found her in labour; she was brought to bed of a sonn, who was baptiz'd in the chamber, by the name of Francis, y^e susceptors being S^r W^m Godolphin (head of the family), M^r. Jn^o. Hervey, Treass^r. to the Queene, and Mrs. Boscawen, sister to S^r. William, and the father.

8. Whilst I was at Church came a letter from Mr. Godolphin that my deare friend, his lady, was exceedingly ill, and desiring my prayers and assistance. My wife and I tooke boate immediately and went to White-hall; where to my inexpressible sorrow, I found she had been attacq'd with the new fever, then reigning this excessive hot autumn, and which was so violent that it was not thought she could last many hours.

9. She died in the 26th yeare of her age, to the inexpressible affliction of her deare husband and all her relations; but of none in the world more than of myselfe, who lost the most excellent and inestimable friend that ever liv'd. Never

was

was a more virtuous and inviolable friendship ; never a more religious, discreet and admirable creature, beloved of all, admired of all, for all possible perfections of her sex. She is gon to receive the reward of her signal charity, and all other her Christian graces ; too blessed a creature to converse with mortals, fitted as she was by a most holy life to be received into the mansions above. She was for witt, beauty, good-nature, fidelity, discretion, and all acomplishments, the most incomparable person. How shall I ever repay the obligations to her for the infinite good offices she did my soule, by so oft engaging me to make religion the termes and tie of the friendship there was between us ! She was the best wife, the best mistress, the best friend that ever husband had. But it is not here that I pretend to give her character, *having design'd to consecrate her worthy life to posterity.*

Her husband, struck with unspeakable affliction, fell down as dead. The King himselfe and all the Court expressed their sorrow. To the poore and miserable her losse was irreparable, for there was no degree but had some obligation to her memorie. So carefull and provident was she to be prepared for all possible accidents, that (as if she foresaw her end) she received the heavenly *viaticum* but the Sunday before, after a most solemn recollection. She put all her domestic concerns into y^o exactest order, and
left

left a letter directed to her husband, to be opened in case she died in child-bed ; in which, with the most pathetic and endearing expressions of a most loyal and virtuous wife, she begs his kindness to her memorie might be continu'd by his care and esteeme of those she left behind, even to her domestic servants, to the meanest of which she left considerable legacies, as well as to the poore. It was now seven yeares since she was maid of honor to y^e Queene, that she regarded me as a father, a brother, and what-is more, a friend. We often prayed, visited the sick and miserable, received, read, discoursed and communicated in all holy offices together. She was most deare to my wife and affectionate to my children. But she is gon ! This onely is my comfort that she is happy in Christ and I shall shortly behold her againe ! She desir'd to be buried in the dormitorie of his family, neere 300 miles from all her other friends. So afflicted was her husband at this severe losse, that the entire care of her funerall was committed to me. Having closed the eyes and dropped a tear upon the cheeke of my deare departed friend, lovely even in death, I caused her corps to be embalmed and wrapped in lead, with a plate of brasse soldered thereon, with an inscription, and other circumstances due to her worth ; with as much diligence and care as my grieved heart would permit me ; I then retired home for two daies, which

which were spent in solitude and sad reflections.

17. She was accordingly carried to Godolphin in Cornwall, in a hearse with six horses, attended by two coaches of as many, with about 30 of her relations and servants. There accompanied the hearse her husband's brother, S^r. W^m., two more of his brothers, and three sisters: her husband was so overcome with grief, that he was wholly unfit to travel so long a journey till he was more composed. I went as far as Hounslow with a sad heart, but was obliged to return upon some indispensable affairs. The corpse was ordered to be taken out of the hearse every night, and decently placed in y^e house, with tapers about it, and her servants attending, to Cornwall; and then was honorably interr'd in the parish church of Godolphin. This funeral cost not much less than £1000.

With Mr. Godolphin I looked over and sorted his lady's papers, most of which consisted of Prayers, Meditations, Sermon-notes, Discourses, and collections on severall religious subjects; and many of her owne happy composing, and so pertinently digested, as if she had ben all her life a student in divinity. We found a diary of her solemn resolutions, all tending to practical virtue, with letters from select friends, all put into exact method. It astonish'd us to see
what

what she had read and written, her youth considered.

16 Oct. Mr. Godolphin requested me to continue the trust his wife had reposed in me in behalff of his little sonn ; conjuring me to transfer the friendship I had for his deare wife, on him and his.

TABLE I.

PEDIGREE OF BLAGGE AND GODOLPHIN.



Arg. 2 bends engrailed, gu. for BLAGGE.

CECILY, (*second wife*) dau. of Sir John Brooke, Lord Cobham, by Margaret, dau. of Edward Neville, Lord Abergavenny. She married also John Barret, and, thirdly, Sir Richard Walden, Knt. She died 35 Hen. VIII.

ROBERT BLAGGE, or BLAGUE, or BLAGE, of Broke Montague, co. Somerset, and Cleynndon, in Darent, co. Kent. Baron of the Exchequer, 27 June, 1511, d. 13 Sept. 1522.

KATHERINE, (*first wife*), dau. and h. of Thos. Brune, or Browne of Horseman's Place, in Dartford, co. Kent.

ANNE, (*first wife*), dau. of Sir George Heveningham.

SIR AMBROSE JERMYN, of Rushbrook, co. Suffolk, d. 1577.

DOROTHY, (*second wife*) dau. of William Badbye, widow of Richard Goodriche. In 1563, she had a lease from Eliz. of the manor of Stanmore, co. Middlesex. d. Apr. 1594.

SIR GEORGE BLAGGE, Knt. b. 1512, d. 1551. See note A.

BARNABY BLAGGE, who in 33 Hen. VIII. sold Horseman's Place, ob. s. p.

JOHN (or THOMAS) BLAGGE, ob. s. p.

SIR ROBERT JERMYN, of Rushbrook, d. 19 April, 1614.

JUDITH BLAGGE, d. Oct. 1614.

HENRY BLAGGE, of Horningsherth, co. Suffolk, who sold Cleynndon, 24. Eliz. d. Apr. 1596.

HESTHER JERMYN, m. 8 Oct. 1571.

CHARLES LE GRISE, of Brockdish.

HESTHER BLAGGE, m. 25 Nov. 1566.

SUSAN, who married Sir William Hervey, ancestor of the Marquess of Bristol.

SIR THOMAS JERMYN, of Rushbrooke, living 1622.

MARGARET CLARKE.

AMBROSE BLAGGE, of Horningsherth, d. 1662.

MARTHA BARBER, of Bury, *first wife*, m. 31 Mar. 1608, d. Aug. 1624.

DOROTHY BLAGGE.

Five children.

THOMAS JERMYN, whose son, succeeded as second Lord Jermyyn, but died s. p. in 1703.

HENRY JERMYN, created Lord Jermyyn in 1684, with limitation to his brother, created Earl of St. Alban's p. 1683.

COLONEL THOMAS BLAGGE, of Horningsherth, Groom of the Bedchamber to Charles I. and Governor of Wallingford, which surrendered to Fairfax in 1646. After the Restoration he was colonel of a regiment and Governor of Yarmouth and Landguard Fort, d. 14 Nov. 1660, bur. at Westminster, where a monument to him formerly existed.

MARY NORTH, dau. of Sir Roger North, of Mildenhall, by Elizabeth, dau. of Sir John Gilbert, of Great Finborow, co. Suffolk.

GEORGE BLAGGE.

HARRY BLAGGE.

MARTHA JUDITH ANNE. KATHERINE.

SIR THOMAS YARBURGH of Snaith, Sheriff of Yorkshire 1676, æt. 37.

HENRIETTA MARIA BLAGGE (for whom see Grammont's Memoirs).

DOROTHY BLAGGE. MARY BLAGGE, Maid of Honor to the Duchess of York, m. Colclough. Sept. 1678, buried at Breage, co. Cornwall, 16 Sept 1678.

MARGARET BLAGGE, b. 2 Aug. 1652, Maid of Honor to Queen Catharine, m. 16 May, 1675, d. 9 Sept. 1678, buried at Breage, co. Cornwall, 16 Sept 1678.

SIDNEY GODOLPHIN, 3rd son of Sir Francis Godolphin, K. B. A Lord of the Treasury in 1679, and First Lord in 1684. Created Lord Godolphin, of Rialton, in Sept. 1684. Lord High Treasurer in 1704, K. G. created Viscount Rialton, and Earl of Godolphin, 29 Dec. 1706. Died 1712.

HENRY GODOLPHIN, Provost of Eton, and Dean of St. Paul's, d. Jan. 1733.

MARY, dau. of Col. Sidney Godolphin.

B

C

A

B

C

Ten children, of whom two were maids of honor. The youngest of these (Alice), was maid of honor to Queen Anne, dying at Windsor in 1786, æt. 97. The other (Henrietta Maria) married Sir Marmaduke Wyvil, bart. of Constable Burton, co. Yorkshire.

FRANCIS GODOLPHIN, 2nd Earl of Godolphin, and Viscount Rialton, b. 3 Sept. 1678, created in 1735, Lord Godolphin of *Helstone*, with remainder to the issue of his uncle Henry. Died 17 Jan. 1766.

HENRIETTA CHURCHILL, eldest dau. and co-heir of John, Duke of Marlborough. Duchess of Marlborough in her own right. Died 24 Oct. 1733, æt. 53.

FRANCIS GODOLPHIN, 2nd Lord Godolphin of *Helstone*. Ob. s. p. 1785.

1. THOMAS = HENRI-
PELHAM
HOLLES, Duke of Newcastle, K.G. m. 2 April, 1717, d. s. p.

HENRY GODOLPHIN, died young.

THOMAS OSBORNE, 4th Duke of Leeds, b. 6 Nov. 1713. K. G. d. 23 Mar. 1789.

2. MARY GODOLPHIN, m. 26 June, 1740 d. 3 Aug. 1764, æt. 41.

WILLIAM GODOLPHIN = called Viscount Rialton, afterwards Marquis of Blandford, ob. s. p. 24 Aug. 1731, whereby the Marlborough titles and estates passed to Spencer, Earl of Sunderland.

MARY CATERINA D'YONGHE, d. of Peter d'Yonghe, of Utrecht, m. 15 April, 1729; she remarried, 1st June 1734, Sir William Wyndham, Bart. and d. 1779, s. p. Buried at Mortlake.

THOMAS OSBORNE, Marquis of Carmarthen, b. 1747, d. 1761.

AMELIA D'ARCY, (*first wife*) only dau. and h. of Robert, last Earl of Holderness, and Baroness Conyers, remarried in 1779, John Byron, esq. (father of Lord Byron) and died in 1781.

FRANCIS GODOLPHIN OSBORNE, 5th Duke of Leeds, born 29 Jan. 1751, died 31 Jan. 1799.

CATHARINE ANGUISH, (*second wife*) m. 1783, Mistress of the Robes to Queen Adelaide, d. 1837.

GEORGE WILLIAM FREDERIC OSBORNE, 6th Duke of Leeds, Baron Conyers, b. 1775, m. 1797, d. 1838.

CHARLOTTE TOWNSHEND, dau. of George, 1st Marquis Townshend.

FRANCIS GODOLPHIN OSBORNE, b. 1777, m. 1800. Created in 1832, Lord Godolphin of *Farnham Royal*.

ELIZABETH CHARLOTTE EDEN, dau. of Willam, 1st Lord Auckland.

THOMAS = MARY HENRIETTA JULIANA OSBORNE, b. 1776, m. 1801. Earl of Chichester.

SIDNEY GODOLPHIN OSBORNE, b. 1798, m. in 1819, Capt. John Whyte Melville. Dec. 1789.

FRANCIS = LOUISA GODOLPHIN D'ARCY OSBORNE, 7th Duke of Leeds, b. 1798, m. 1828.

GEORGE GODOLPHIN OSBORNE, b. 1802, m. 1824.

HARRIET ARUNDEL STEWART.

WILLIAM GODOLPHIN OSBORNE, b. 1804, m. 1834.

CAROLINE MONTAGU, dau. of Matthew Montagu, fourth Lord Rokeby.

SYDNEY GODOLPHIN OSBORNE, b. 1800 in holy orders.

EMILY, d. of PASCOE GRENELL.

D'ARCY GODOLPHIN OSBORNE, b. 1814, married Anne Katharine Douglas.

CHARLOTTE OSBORNE, b. 1805, m. Sir T. H. L. Brinckman, Bt. d. 1838.

GEORGE GODOLPHIN OSBORNE, b. 1828.

FRANCIS GEORGE GODOLPHIN OSBORNE, b. 1830.

WILLIAM GODOLPHIN OSBORNE, b. 1835.

NOTE A.

NOTE A.



SIR GEORGE BLAGGE deserves more notice than the mere mention of his name in the preceding table.

He was born in the year 1512, and was educated at Cambridge.¹ At a comparatively early age he was introduced at the Court of Henry VIII.² and in the absence of other criteria we may judge favourably of him from the characters of his two chief companions and friends, the Earl of Surrey and Sir Thomas Wyat. In October, 1543, when the Imperialists under the immediate eye of Charles V. aided by the English under the command of Sir John Wallop, formed the siege of Landreci,³ which Francis I. hastened to relieve in person, Surrey with other young nobles, joined the English forces, and was accompanied in his expedition by G. Blagge. Both incurred personal danger, and Sir John Wallop mentions in a letter to the King a narrow escape of Blagge⁴ in these terms. "Yesterday, Blagge, who arrived here with my Lord of Surrey, went with Mr. Carew to see the said trench, and escaped very hardly from a piece of ordnance that was shot towards him."

¹ Works of Surrey and Wyat, by Nott, vol. i. p. xcvi.

² Strype's Annals (Oxford Ed.), vol. ii. pt. ii. p. 419.

³ Surrey and Wyat, vol. i. app. xxxix.

⁴ *Ib.* vol. i. p. lvii.

A proof of the high estimation in which Blagge was held by Surrey, is afforded by the following beautiful lines, prefixed to his version of the lxxiii Psalm.⁵

*“The sudden storms that beaue me to and fro,
Had well near pierced Faith, my guiding sail.
For I that on the noble voyage go
To succour truth, and falsehood to assail,
Constrained am to bear my sails full low;
And never could attain some pleasant gale.
For unto such the prosperous winds do blow
As men from port to port to seek a uail.
This bred despair; whereof such doubts did grow
That I gan faint, and all my courage fail.
But now, my Blage, mine error well I see;
Such goodly light King Dauid giueth me.”*

In a court like that of Henry VIII. high favour was near akin to danger and to death, and Blagge escaped as hardly from the fires in Smithfield as from the French cannon at Landreci. In 1546, when Wriothesley and Gardiner commenced proceedings under the statute of the Six Articles, he was taken up as a “favorer of the Gospel,”⁶ and was only saved by Henry’s personal interposition. Fox’s narrative is this:⁷

“Here would also something be said of Sir George

⁵ Surrey and Wyat, vol. i. p. 80.

⁶ Strype’s Memorials, vol. i. pt. i. p. 598.

⁷ Fox’s Acts and Monuments, 1135 (ed. 1546).

Blage,

Blage, one of the King's Privy Chamber, who, being falsely accused by Sir Hugh Calverley, knt. and Master Littleton, was sent for by Wriothesley, Lord Chancellor, the Sunday before Anne Askew suffered, and the next day was carried to Newgate, and from thence to Guildhall, where he was condemned the same day, and appointed to be burned the Wednesday following. The words which his accusers laid unto him were these : 'What if a mouse should eat the bread? then, by my consent, they should hang up the mouse : ' whereas, indeed, these words he never spake, as to his life's end he protested. But the truth (as he said) was this, that they, craftily to undermine him, walking with him in Paul's Church, after a sermon of Dr. Crome, asked if he were at the sermon. He said, 'Yea.' 'I heard say,' saith Master Littleton, 'that he said in his sermon, that the mass profiteth neither for the quick nor for the dead.' 'No,' saith Master Blage, 'Wherefore then? Belike for a gentleman, when he rideth a hunting, to keep his horse from stumbling.' And so they departing, immediately after he was apprehended (as is shewed) and condemned to be burned. When this was heard among them of the Privy Chamber, the King, hearing them whispering together (which he could never abide) commanded them to tell him the matter. Whereupon the matter being opened, and suit made to the King, especially by the good Earl of Bedford, then Lord Privy Seal, the King, being sore offended with their doings, that they would come so near him, and even into his Privy Chamber without his knowledge, sent for Wriothesley, commanding eftsoons to draw out his pardon himself, and so was he set at liberty :

liberty: who, coming after to the King's presence, 'Ah! my pig' (saith the King to him, for so he was wont to call him). 'Yea,' said he, 'if your Majesty had not been better to me than your bishops were, your pig had been roasted ere this time.'

Fox is in error⁸ when he speaks of Blagge as one of the Gentlemen of the Privy Chamber, a post which he never held, and also in calling him at that time *Sir George Blagge*. Fox antedates Blagge's knighthood, an honour which was conferred on him in 1547, by the Protector Duke of Somerset, whom, whilst Earl of Hertford, Blagge accompanied in the Expedition to Scotland.⁹ Blagge was knighted after the fight at Musselborough,¹⁰ and in the same year he and Sir Thomas Holcroft were made Commissioners of the Musters.¹¹ In 1548-9 occurred that tragedy wherein one Seymour the Lord Admiral, fell by the warrant of his own brother, the Protector Duke of Somerset, himself destined to fall under the same axe. Some of the depositions of the witnesses against the Lord Admiral have long since appeared;¹² those of the Marquis of Dorset, the Lord Russell, (Privy Seal) *Sir George Blagge*, and Lord Clynton, have only recently been brought to light.¹³ Blagge's
evidence

⁸ Strype's Annals, vol. ii. pt. ii. p. 419.

⁹ Surrey and Wyat, vol. ii. p. lxxxiii.

¹⁰ Holinshed, vol. iii. p. 888.

¹¹ Holinshed, vol. iii. p. 868.

¹² In Haynes' State Papers from the Burghley Collections, belonging to the Marquis of Salisbury, at Hatfield.

¹³ From the State Paper Office, by Mr. Fraser Tytler in
his

evidence tends to prove the criminal projects of the Lord Admiral.

In 1550 died Lord Wriothesley, at whose hands whilst Lord Chancellor, Sir George Blagge had incurred such imminent peril. Blagge's narrow escape may account for, although it cannot excuse the severity of the only remains of his writings; which are lines on the death of Wriothesley. Dr. Nott, by whom they were first printed,¹⁴ and in whose work they may be found, says that he gives them "from the Harrington MS. more from the circumstance of their having been written by one of Surrey's friends than from any merit they possess."

On the 17th June in the following year, 1551,¹⁵ Sir George Blagge died at Stanmore in Middlesex, of which his wife Dorothy afterwards obtained a lease from Queen Elizabeth.

Sir Thomas Wyat was wont to say that he cherished three friends in particular—"Poynings for the generosity of his disposition, *Blagge for his wit*, and Mason for his learning."¹⁶ In a letter from Lever to Ascham¹⁷ it is said, in allusion to his loss,

his "England during the reigns of Edw. VI. and Mary." vol. i. pp. 146, etc.

¹⁴ Surrey and Wyat, vol. i. p. xcvi.

¹⁵ Gage's History of Suffolk.

¹⁶ Surrey and Wyat, vol. ii. p. lxxxiii.

¹⁷ Strype's Cheke, p. 89.

that

that England was "punished, as to courtship, by *Gentle Blage.*"¹⁸

¹⁸ By a statement in Nott's *Surrey and Wyat*, vol. ii. p. lxxv. it would seem that Blage did not die until after his friend Wyat's execution in 1553, as he was appointed to offices previously held by Wyat, viz., "Keeper of the King's Message at Maidstone," and "High Steward of Maidstone."



TABLE

SHOWING THE CONNEXION BETWEEN THE FAMILIES

SIR FRANCIS GODOLPHIN, of Godolphin, co. Cornwall. His second son, John, mar. Judith Meredith, and founded a younger branch of the family. — MARGARET, daughter of John Killigrew of Arwenick, co. Cornwall.

SIR WILLIAM GODOLPHIN, d. 1613. — THOMASINE, dau. of Thomas Sidney, of Wrighton, co. Norfolk. — SIR MAURICE BERKELEY, of Bruton, d. 1617. — ELIZABETH, dau. of William Killigrew.

SIR FRANCIS GODOLPHIN b. 1605, made K.B. at the coronation of Charles II. in 1661; he had sixteen children, most of whom died unm. — DOROTHY BERKELEY, second daughter of Sir Henry Berkeley of Yarlington. — SIDNEY GODOLPHIN, Colonel in Charles I.'s service, killed at the fight of Chayford, 10 Feb. 1642-3. — WILLIAM GODOLPHIN. Colonel in the service of Charles I. — PENELOPE GODOLPHIN. — SIR CHARLES BERKELEY, knighted in 1623, Treasurer of the Household to Charles II. Succeeded his son as second Viscount Fitzhardinge, d. 1668. — SIR HENRY BERKELEY. — SIR MAURICE RICE BERKELEY.

SIR WILLIAM GODOLPHIN, created Baronet 1661. d. unm. 17 August, 1710, leaving his estates to Francis, second Earl of Godolphin. — FRANCIS GODOLPHIN, d. s. p. — SIDNEY GODOLPHIN, EARL OF GODOLPHIN, Lord High Treasurer and K.G. d. 1712, husband of the subject of this memoir. — MARGARET BLAGGE, the subject of this memoir. See Table I. — HENRY GODOLPHIN, D.D. Dean of St. Paul's and Provost of Eton. — MARY GODOLPHIN, dau. of Sidney Godolphin, descended from John younger son of the first named Sir Francis Godolphin. — CHARLES GODOLPHIN, m. Elizabeth dau. of Francis Godolphin, descended from John Godolphin, d. s. p. 1720. — SIR MAURICE BERKELEY, succeeded as third Viscount Fitzhardinge, d. s. p. 1690. — ANNE, dau. of Henry Lee of Quarendon, co. Bucks.

FRANCIS, second Earl of Godolphin, created in 1735, Lord Godolphin of Helstone, with remainder to the issue of his uncle, Henry Godolphin, d. 1766, when the honours granted to Sidney, the first Earl, became extinct. — HENRIETTA CHURCHILL, Duchess of Marlborough, d. 1733. — FRANCIS GODOLPHIN, succeeded as second Lord Godolphin of Helstone, mar. 1st Barbara, dau. of Wm. Bentinck, Earl of Portland; 2dly, Anne, dau. of John, Earl Fitzwilliam, ob. s. p. 1785, when his title became extinct.

See Table I.

II.

OF GODOLPHIN AND BERKELEY (OF BRUTON).

SIR HENRY BERKELEY of Bruton, co. Somerset, eldest son of Sir Maurice Berkeley, Standard Bearer to Henry VIII. = MARGARET, dau. of William Lygon.

SIR HENRY BERKELEY, of Yarlington. = ELIZABETH NEVILLE, eldest dau. of Sir Henry Neville of Billingbear, co. Berks, by Anne, dau. of Sir Henry Killigrew.

SIR EDWARD BERKELEY of Pylle, d. 1654. = MARGARET, dau. and co-h. of John Holland, of Steyning, wid. of Tho. Kitson, of Wells.

SIR WILLIAM BERKELEY. Fellow of Merton Coll. 1625, Governor of Virginia 1661—1676, bur. at Twickenham, 13 July, 1667. He published an account of Virginia.

SIR JOHN BERKELEY, of Bruton, created LORD BERKELEY of Stratton 20 May, 1658, Lord Deputy of Ireland, 1670, Ambassador to France, 1675, died 1678. See note to p. 109.

= CHRISTIANA, dau. of Sir Andrew Riccard, widow of Henry Rich, Lord Kensington (son of Robert, Earl of Holland and Warwick). She died in 1698. See note to p. 61.

MAURICE BERKELEY of Yarlington, d. s. p. 1674.

EDWARD BERKELEY, of Pylle, d. 1669. His grandson, William Berkeley, who mar. Anne, dau. of Sir Edw. Seymour, took the name of Portman; from him descends Edw. Berkeley Portman, Lord Portman.

SIR CHARLES BERKELEY, created Lord Berkeley of Rathdowne, and Viscount Fitzhardinge, (Irish honours) with remainder to his father, and his issue male. Afterwards created, 17 March, 1664, Lord Botetourt and Earl of Falmouth in England. Killed in the naval fight with the Dutch, 3 June, 1665, when his English honours became extinct.

SIR WILLIAM BERKELEY, Governor of Portsmouth, killed in 1666. ob. s. p.

JOHN BERKELEY succeeded as fourth Viscount Fitzhardinge, d. 1712, when his titles became extinct.

= BARBARA, dau. of Sir Edward Villiers, sister of the first Earl of Jersey. See Table III.

CHARLES, second Lord Berkeley of Stratton, d. s. p. 1682.

JOHN, third Lord Berkeley of Stratton, d. s. p. 1697.

WILLIAM, fourth Lord Berkeley of Stratton, d. 1741.

= FRANCES, dau. of Sir John Temple, of East Sheen.

MARY BERKELEY, m. Walter Chetwynd of Ingestre, co. Stafford, created in 1717 Baron Rathdowne and Viscount Chetwynd, ancestor of the present Viscount Chetwynd.

FRANCES BERKELEY, m. Sir Thomas Clarges, bart.

JOHN, fifth Lord Berkeley of Stratton, d. unm. 1773, when the title became extinct. He left his chief estates to Frederick Augustus, Earl of Berkeley.

CHARLES BERKELEY, d. before his brother.

= FRANCES WEST, d. and h. of John West, by the heiress of Erisey of Erisey, who had married the heiress of Killigrew of Arwenick.

SIR JOHN WODEHOUSE, Bart. created Lord Wodehouse, 26 Oct. 1797. = SOPHIA, only dau. and heir. m. in March 1769, d. 16 April, 1825.

TABLE

TO SHEW THE PATRONAGE EXTENDED TO MRS.

AUDREY, first wife, daughter and heir of Wm. Sanders of Harrington, co. Northumberland, d. 1587, had three daughters and two sons. = SIR GEORGE VILLIERS of Brokesby, co. Leicester, d. 1606.

JOHN, Lord Butler, of Bramfield.	= ELIZABETH VILLIERS.	SIR WILLIAM VILLIERS, created Bart. 1619. His title became extinct on the death of his grandson, Sir Wm. Villiers, in 1711, æt. 67. His daughter Katharine m. Philip, fifth Earl of Pembroke. <i>Their daughter Lady Katharine Herbert, acted in Calisto: see p. 253.</i>	SIR EDWARD VILLIERS, President of Munster, 1622, d. 1626.	= BARBARA, d. of Sir John St. John, niece of Oliver St. John, who was created Viscount Grandison, with remainder to her issue.	JOHN VILLIERS, created Lord Villiers and Viscount Purbeck, 1619. m. 2ndly, Elizabeth Slingsby. He died 1657.	= FRANCES, dr. of Sir Edward Coke, Lord Chief Justice.
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JANE, who m. 1st, James Ley, Earl of Marlborough, Lord High Treasurer, and 2ndly Wm. Ashburnham, second son of Sir John Ashburnham.	= WILLIAM VILLIERS, succeeded as second Viscount Grandison, d. 1643.	= MARY, 3d dau. of Paul, Viscount Bayning, Charles, Earl of Anglesey, 3rdly, Arthur Gorges.	JOHN VILLIERS, third Viscount Grandison, d. s. p.	GEORGE VILLIERS, fourth Viscount Grandison, d. 1699, æt. 82.	= MARY LEIGH, dau. of Francis, Earl of Chester, d. 1671.	EDWARD VILLIERS, d. 1689.	= FRANCES, dau. of Theophilus Howard, Earl of Suffolk. <i>She was Governess of the Princesses Mary and Anne.</i>	BARBARA VILLIERS, m. 1st, Thomas Wenman, son of Philip, Viscount Wenman, 2d, James Howard, third Earl of Suffolk. She d. 1681. <i>See p. 100.</i>	ELIZABETH VILLIERS, m. Robert Douglas, Lord Dalkeith and Earl of Morton, d. 1654.	JOHN VILLIERS, After much litigation, all titles have been refused to his descendants.
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BARBARA VILLIERS, m. Roger Palmer, Earl of Castle-maine. She was created Duchess of Cleveland 1670, d. 1709.	= EDWARD VILLIERS, m. 1677, d. 1693, in his father's lifetime.	= KATHARINE, dau. of John Fitzgerald of Dromana. <i>She performed in Calisto, see p. 253.</i>	WILLIAM VILLIERS, d. 1723.	= KATHARINE, second dau. widow of the Marquis de Puissars.	EDWARD VILLIERS, cr. Visct. Villiers, 16, cr. Earl of Jersey, 1697, d. 1711.	= BARBARA, da. of William Chiffinch.	HENRY VILLIERS, Governor of Tyne-mouth, d. 1707.
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HENRY FITZROY, created Duke of Grafton.	= ANNE, wife of Thomas, Lord Dacre, and Earl of Sussex. <i>See p. 251.</i>	JOHN VILLIERS, Visct. Grandison, created Earl of Grandison, d. 1766, æt. 85.	= FRANCES, dau. of A. Carey, Viscount Falkland.	WILLIAM VILLIERS.	WILLIAM VILLIERS, second Earl of Jersey, d. 1721.	= JUDITH, da. of Frederic Hern, d. 1735.	HENRY VILLIERS, d. 1753.
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JAMES VILLIERS, Lord Villiers, m. 1728, d. 1732.	= JANE, dau. of Richard Butler.	WILLIAM VILLIERS, Lord Villiers, b. 1715, d. 173.	ELIZABETH, m. A. J. Mason. She was created Countess Grandison. Her son George, Earl Grandison, d. s. p. in 1800.	WILLIAM VILLIERS, third Earl of Jersey.	THOMAS VILLIERS, created Earl of Clarendon, 1776.
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III.

GODOLPHIN BY THE DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM'S FAMILY.

MARY, daughter of Anthony Beaumont of Glenfield, co. Leicester; created countess of Buckingham for life 1618, m. 2ndly, Sir William Rayner; 3rdly, Sir Thomas Compton, second son of the first Lord Compton. She died 1632. Her sister Elizabeth, married Sir John Ashburnham, and was the mother of John Ashburnham. She was afterwards created Baroness Cramond in Scotland.

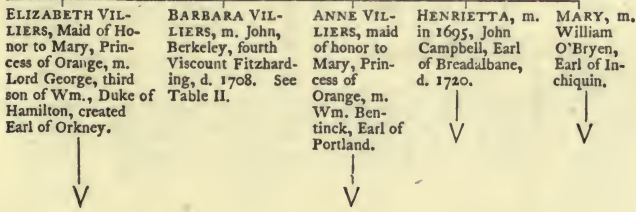
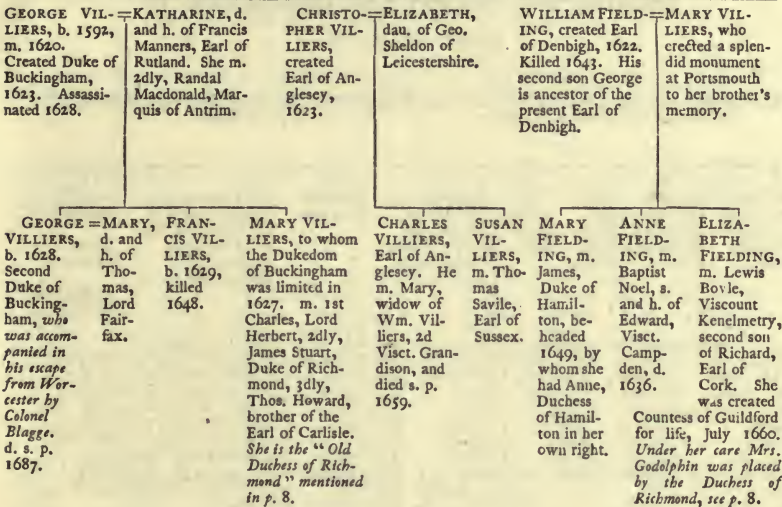


TABLE IV.

SHEWING THE DESCENT AND CONNEXIONS OF LADY SYLVIUS.

THOMAS HOWARD, first Earl of Berkshire, 2nd son of Thomas, Earl of Suffolk, d. 1669. = ELIZABETH CECIL, dau. and co-heir of William, Earl of Exeter.

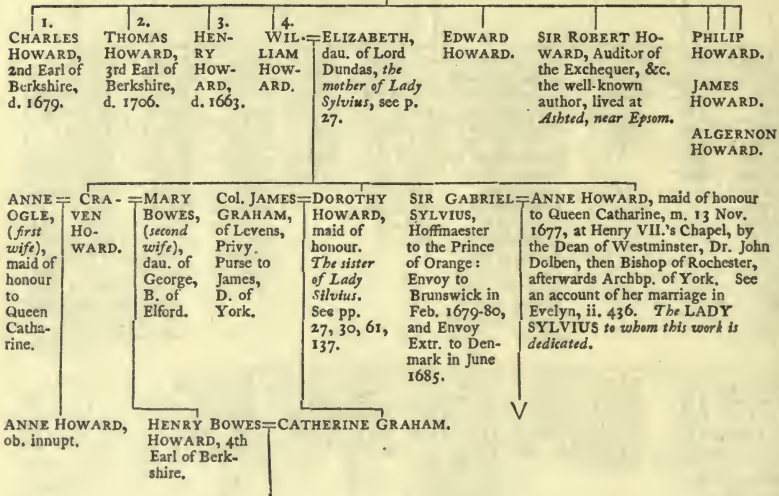
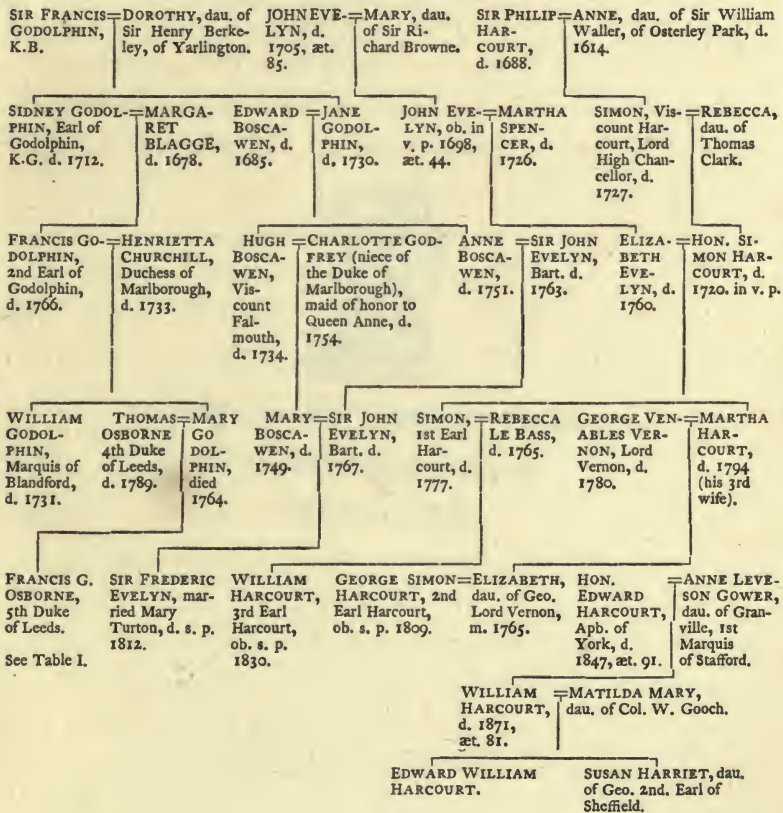


TABLE V.

SHEWING THE CONNEXION BETWEEN THE FAMILIES OF
GODOLPHIN, EVELYN, AND HARCOURT.



See Preface.

TABLE

Showing the results of the various experiments conducted during the year 1887

No.	Year	Month	Day	Time	Temp.	Wind	Clouds	Remarks
1	1887	Jan	1	10	32	S	0	Clear
2	1887	Jan	2	10	35	S	0	Clear
3	1887	Jan	3	10	38	S	0	Clear
4	1887	Jan	4	10	40	S	0	Clear
5	1887	Jan	5	10	42	S	0	Clear
6	1887	Jan	6	10	45	S	0	Clear
7	1887	Jan	7	10	48	S	0	Clear
8	1887	Jan	8	10	50	S	0	Clear
9	1887	Jan	9	10	52	S	0	Clear
10	1887	Jan	10	10	55	S	0	Clear
11	1887	Jan	11	10	58	S	0	Clear
12	1887	Jan	12	10	60	S	0	Clear
13	1887	Jan	13	10	62	S	0	Clear
14	1887	Jan	14	10	65	S	0	Clear
15	1887	Jan	15	10	68	S	0	Clear
16	1887	Jan	16	10	70	S	0	Clear
17	1887	Jan	17	10	72	S	0	Clear
18	1887	Jan	18	10	75	S	0	Clear
19	1887	Jan	19	10	78	S	0	Clear
20	1887	Jan	20	10	80	S	0	Clear
21	1887	Jan	21	10	82	S	0	Clear
22	1887	Jan	22	10	85	S	0	Clear
23	1887	Jan	23	10	88	S	0	Clear
24	1887	Jan	24	10	90	S	0	Clear
25	1887	Jan	25	10	92	S	0	Clear
26	1887	Jan	26	10	95	S	0	Clear
27	1887	Jan	27	10	98	S	0	Clear
28	1887	Jan	28	10	100	S	0	Clear
29	1887	Jan	29	10	102	S	0	Clear
30	1887	Jan	30	10	105	S	0	Clear
31	1887	Jan	31	10	108	S	0	Clear



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